

Faith Hymns

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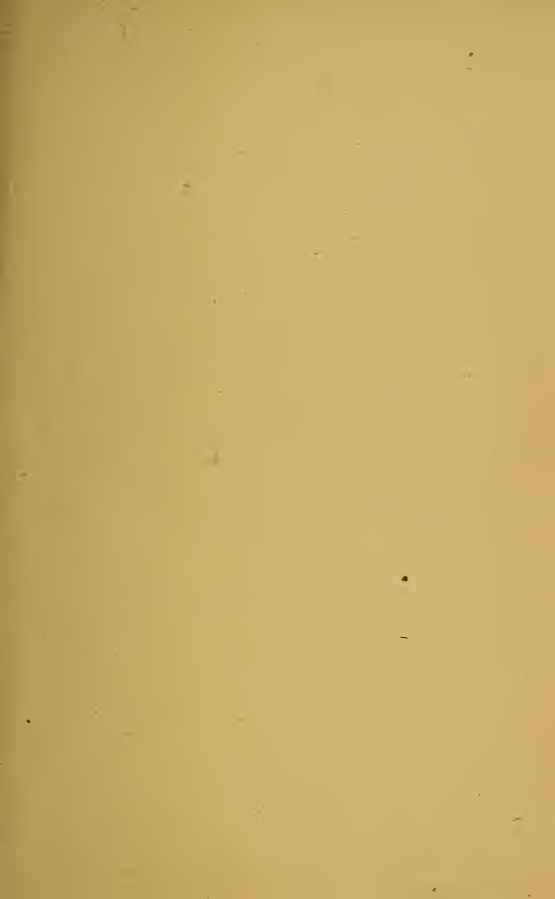
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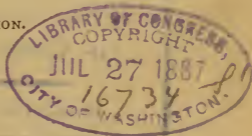


# FAITH HYMNS.

COMPILED BY

✓  
CHARLES CULLIS, M.D.

NEW EDITION.



WILLARD TRACT REPOSITORY.

BEACON HILL PLACE, BOSTON.

239 FOURTH AVENUE, NEW YORK.

608 ARCH ST., PHILADELPHIA.

SANTA BARBARA, CAL.

3 AMEN CORNER, PATERNOSTER ROW, LONDON.

1887.

BV459

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1887

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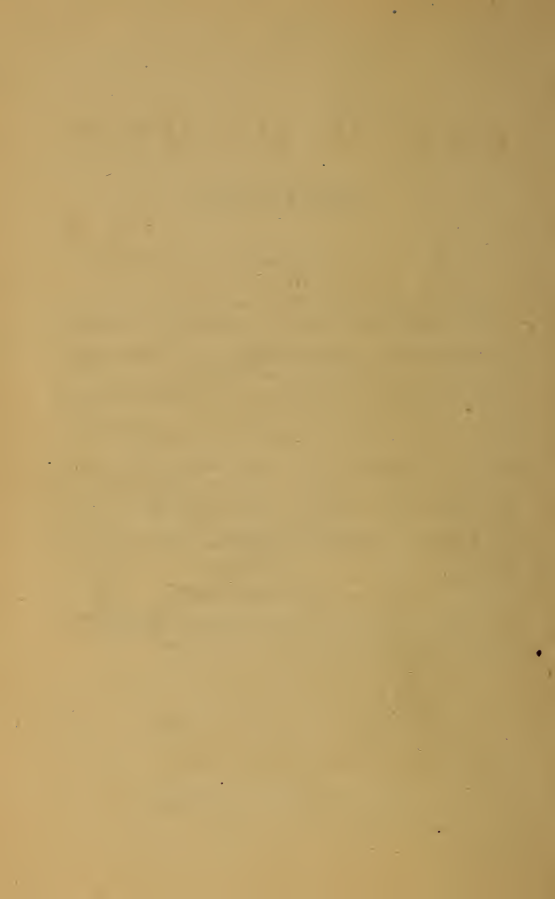
*Frank Wood, Printer, Boston.*

## P R E F A C E .

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THE compiler offers no apology for issuing a new hymn-book, but feeling the need of a small, compact book of hymns on the higher Christian life, he has gathered together, as opportunity offered, the following "Faith Hymns," praying that the Lord's blessing may accompany them, and that the children of God may be comforted thereby.

"Sing unto the Lord, O ye saints of his, and give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness."





# FAITH HYMNS.

---

1

C. M.

- 1 **A**LL hail the power of Jesus name!  
Let angels prostrate fall,  
Bring forth the royal diadem,  
And crown him Lord of all.
- 2 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget  
The wormwood and the gall,  
Go, spread your trophies at his feet,  
And crown him Lord of all.
- 3 Ye chosen seed of Israel's race, —  
Ye ransomed from the fall, —  
Hail him who saves you by his grace,  
And crown him Lord of all.
- 4 Let every kindred, every tribe,  
On this terrestrial ball,  
To him all majesty ascribe,  
And crown him Lord of all.

2

7s.

- 1 **J**ESUS, lover of my soul,  
Let me to thy bosom fly,  
While the billows near me roll,  
While the tempest still is high.  
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,  
Till the storm of life is past;

(5)

By per.

Safe into the haven guide,  
O, receive my soul at last!

- 2 Other refuge have I none;  
Hangs my helpless soul on thee;  
Leave, O, leave me not alone;  
Still support and comfort me.  
All my trust on thee is stayed;  
All my help from thee I bring;  
Cover my defenceless head  
With the shadow of thy wing.

3

C. M.

- 1 **A** WAKE, my soul, stretch every nerve,  
And press with vigor on;  
A heavenly race demands thy zeal,  
And an immortal crown.
- 2 A cloud of witnesses around  
Hold thee in full survey;  
Forget the steps already trod,  
And onward urge thy way.
- 3 'Tis God's all-animating voice  
That calls thee from on high;  
'Tis his own hand presents the prize  
To thine admiring eye.

4

L. M.

- 1 **M**Y blessed Jesus and my Lord,  
Thou purest source of joy to me,  
Earth has no joys which can afford  
The bliss which I have found in thee.
- 2 How sweet the joy of sins forgiven!  
**How sweet to feel thy cleansing blood!**

How sweet to be an heir of heaven!  
 How sweet to be a child of God!

- 8 How sweet to give myself to thee,  
 And feel that all I have is thine!  
 How sweet to know thou givest me  
 Thyself, and all thou hast is mine!

5

6s & 8s.

- 1 **C**OME, my fond, fluttering heart,  
 Come, thou must now be free;  
 Thou and the world must part,  
 However hard it be.

My weeping passions own 'tis just,  
 Yet cling still closer to the dust.

- 2 Ye fond pursuits, forbear;  
 Ye dearest idols, fall;  
 My love ye cannot share,  
 For Jesus must have all.  
 'Tis bitter pain, 'tis cruel smart,  
 But O, thou must consent, my heart.

- 3 Welcome, O bleeding cross,  
 Thou only way to God;  
 My former gains were loss,  
 My path was folly's road.  
 At last my heart is undeceived;  
 The world is given, and Christ received.

6

L. M.

- 1 " **I** KNOW that my Redeemer lives;"  
 What rich delight this sentence gives!  
 He lives, triumphant from the grave;  
 He lives, eternally to save.

By per.

- 2 He lives, my kind and constant Friend,  
 He lives, and loves me to the end;  
 He lives, and while he lives I'll sing  
 Jesus, my Prophet, Priest, and King.
- 3 He lives, and grants me daily breath;  
 He lives, and I shall conquer death;  
 He lives, my mansion to prepare;  
 He lives, to bring me safely there.
- 4 He lives — all glory to his name!  
 He lives, my Saviour, still the same;  
 O, the rich joy this sentence gives,  
 "I know that my Redeemer lives!"

7

7s &amp; 6s.

- 1 I LAY my sins on Jesus,  
 The spotless Lamb of God;  
 He bears them all, and frees us  
 From the accurséd load.
- 2 I bring my guilt to Jesus;  
 To wash my crimson stains  
 White, in his blood most precious,  
 Till not a spot remains.
- 3 I lay my wants on Jesus,  
 All fullness dwells in him;  
 He healeth my diseases,  
 He doth my soul redeem.
- 4 I lay my griefs on Jesus,  
 My burdens and my cares;  
 He from them all releases,  
 He all my sorrows shares
- 5 I rest my soul on Jesus,  
 This weary soul of mine;

By per.

His right hand me embraces,  
I on his breast recline.

- 6 I love the name of Jesus,  
Immanuel, Christ, the Lord;  
Like fragrance on the breezes,  
His name abroad is poured.

8

S. M.

- 1 **I** WAS a wandering sheep,  
I did not love the fold,  
I did not love my Shepherd's voice,  
I would not be controlled.  
I was a wayward child,  
I did not love my home,  
I did not love my Father's voice,  
I loved abroad to roam.
- 2 The Shepherd sought his sheep,  
The Father sought his child;  
They followed me o'er vale and hill,  
O'er desert, waste, and wild;  
They found me nigh to death,  
Famished, and faint, and lone;  
They bound me with the bands of love,  
They saved the wandering one.
- 3 No more a wandering sheep,  
I love to be controlled;  
I love my tender Shepherd's voice,  
I love the peaceful fold.  
No more a wayward child,  
I seek no more to roam;  
I love my heavenly Father's voice,  
I love, I love his home.

By per.

- 1 **J**ESUS, my all, to heaven is gone —  
 He, whom I fix my hopes upon;  
 His track I see, and I'll pursue  
 The narrow way, till him I view.
- 2 The way the holy prophets went,  
 The road that leads from banishment,  
 The king's highway of holiness,  
 I'll go, for all his paths are peace.
- 3 This is the way I long have sought,  
 And mourned because I found it not;  
 My grief a burden long has been  
 Because I was not saved from sin.
- 4 The more I strove against its power,  
 I felt its weight and guilt the more;  
 Till late I heard my Saviour say,  
 Come hither, soul; I am the way.
- 5 Lo! glad I come; and thou, blest Lamb,  
 Shalt take me to thee as I am;  
 Nothing but sin have I to give,  
 Nothing but love shall I receive.
- 6 Then will I tell to sinners round  
 What a dear Saviour I have found;  
 I'll point to thy redeeming blood,  
 And say, Behold the way to God.

- 1 **O** HAPPY day, that fixed my choice  
 On thee, my Saviour and my God!  
 Well may this glowing heart rejoice,  
 And tell its raptures all abroad.

By per.

- 2 'Tis done, the great transaction's done;  
 I am the Lord's, and he is mine;  
 He drew me, and I followed on,  
 Charmed to confess the voice divine.
- 3 Now rest, my long divided heart;  
 Fixed on this blissful centre, rest:  
 Nor ever from thy Lord depart, —  
 With him of every good possessed.

11

6s &amp; 4s.

- 1 **N**EARER, my God, to thee,  
 Nearer to thee;  
 E'en though it be a cross  
 That raiseth me,  
 Still all my songs shall be,  
 Nearer, my God, to thee,  
 Nearer to thee.
- 2 Though like a wanderer,  
 The sun gone down,  
 Darkness come over me,  
 My rest a stone,  
 Yet in my dreams I'd be  
 Nearer, my God, to thee,  
 Nearer to thee.
- 3 Here let my way appear  
 Steps unto heaven;  
 All that thou sendest me  
 In mercy given;  
 Angels to beckon me  
 Nearer, my God, to thee,  
 Nearer to thee.

By per.

- 4 Then, with my waking thoughts  
 Bright with thy praise,  
 Out of my stony griefs  
 Bethel I'll raise,  
 So by my woes to be  
 Nearer, my God, to thee,  
 Nearer to thee.

12

7a.

- 1 **R**OCK of Ages, cleft for me,  
 Let me hide myself in thee;  
 Let the water and the blood,  
 From thy wounded side which flowed,  
 Be of sin a double cure —  
 Save from wrath and make me pure.
- 2 Could my tears forever flow,  
 Could my zeal no languor know,  
 These for sin could not atone;  
 Thou must save, and thou alone;  
 In my hand no price I bring;  
 Simply to the cross I cling.
- 3 While I draw this fleeting breath,  
 When my eyes shall close in death,  
 When I rise to worlds unknown,  
 And behold thee on thy throne, —  
 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
 Let me hide myself in thee.

13

C. v

- 1 **P**RAYER is the soul's sincere desire,  
 Uttered or unexpressed,  
 The motion of a hidden fire  
 That trembles in the breast.

By per.



- 2 Prayer is the burden of a sigh,  
 The falling of a tear,  
 The upward glancing of the eye,  
 When none but God is near.
- 3 Prayer is the contrite sinner's voice,  
 Returning from his ways;  
 While angels in their songs rejoice,  
 And cry, "Behold, he prays!"
- 4 Prayer is the Christian's vital breath,  
 The Christian's native air,  
 His watchword at the gates of death;  
 He enters heaven with prayer.
- 5 O Thou, by whom we come to God,  
 The life, the truth, the way, —  
 The path of prayer thyself hast trod:  
 Lord, teach us how to pray.

14

8s, 7s, & 4s.

- 1 **G**OD the Father, high in glory  
 Seated on the eternal throne,  
 Lo! thy children, bowed before thee,  
 Seek thy smile and grace alone.  
 God the Father,  
 Make to us thy mercy known.
- 2 God the Son our blessed Saviour,  
 Standing at the mercy-seat,  
 Thou hast pledged thy gracious favor  
 Wheresoe'er thy people meet.  
 Blessed Jesus,  
 Bless us, waiting at thy feet.
- 3 God the Father, Son, and Spirit,  
 Love's essential oneness, come,

♫

By per.

If we now thy grace inherit,  
 Make this humble place thy home.  
 Great Jehovah,  
 Let thy answering glory come.

15

8s &amp; 7s.

1 **H**E, who once was dead, now liveth;  
 Lo, he lives for evermore —  
 He, who all our sins forgiveth,  
 He, who all our judgment bore.

2 His the Conqueror's state, and glorious,  
 Son of God and Son of man;  
 He, returned to heaven victorious,  
 Finished all that he began.

3 Yes, 'tis done; from heaven's treasure  
 All the fearful debt is paid;  
 Our transgressions' perfect measure  
 God on his Beloved laid.

4 Tell around the wide creation  
 What redeeming love hath done;  
 Publish full and free salvation  
 Through the blood of God's dear Son.

16

P. M.

1 **T**HERE'S a light in the window for thee,  
 brother,  
 There's a light in the window for thee;  
 A dear one has gone to the mansions above,  
 There's a light in the window for thee;  
 A mansion in heaven we see,  
 And a light in the window for thee.

By per.

- 2 There's a crown, and a robe, and a palm,  
brother,  
When from toil and from care thou art free.  
The Saviour has gone to prepare thee a home,  
There's a light in the window for thee.
- 3 O, watch, and be faithful, and pray, brother,  
All thy journey o'er life's troubled sea;  
Though afflictions assail thee, and storms beat  
severe,  
There's a light in the window for thee.
- 4 Then on, perseveringly on, brother,  
Till from conflict and suffering free;  
Bright angels now beckon thee over the stream,  
There's a light in the window for thee.

17

C. M

- 1 **O** FOR a heart to praise my God,  
A heart from sin set free,  
A heart that's sprinkled with the blood  
So freely shed for me! —
- 2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek,  
My great Redeemer's throne,  
Where only Christ is heard to speak,  
Where Jesus reigns alone! —
- 3 A heart in every thought renewed,  
And filled with love divine;  
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good  
A copy, Lord, of thine.
- 4 Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart;  
Come quickly from above;  
Write thy new name upon my heart,  
Thy new, best name of love.

By per.

18

C. M.

- 1 **O** FOR a closer walk with God,  
 A calm and heavenly frame,  
 A light to shine upon the road  
 That leads me to the Lamb!
- 2 The dearest idol I have known,  
 Whate'er that idol be,  
 Help me to tear it from thy throne,  
 And worship only thee.
- 3 So shall my walk be close with God,  
 Calm and serene my frame;  
 So purer light will mark the road  
 That leads me to the Lamb.

19

- 1 **S**HALL we gather at the river  
 Where bright angel feet have trod,  
 With its crystal tide forever  
 Flowing by the throne of God?  
 Yes, we'll gather at the river,  
 The beautiful, the beautiful river,  
 Gather with the saints at the river  
 That flows by the throne of God.
- 2 On the margin of the river,  
 Dashing up its silver spray,  
 We will walk and worship ever,  
 All the happy, golden day.
- 3 Ere we reach the shining river,  
 Lay we every burden down;  
 Grace our spirits will deliver,  
 And provide a robe and crown.

By per.

20

C. M.

- 1 **T**HERE is a fountain filled with blood,  
 Drawn from Immanuel's veins;  
 And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,  
 Lose all their guilty stains.
- 2 The dying thief rejoiced to see  
 That fountain in his day;  
 And there may I, though vile as he,  
 Wash all my sins away.
- 3 Dear, dying Lamb, thy precious blood  
 Shall never lose its power  
 Till all the ransomed church of God  
 Be saved, to sin no more.
- 4 E'er since by faith I saw the stream  
 Thy flowing wounds supply,  
 Redeeming love has been my theme,  
 And shall be till I die.

21.

L. M.

- 1 **W**HEN I survey the wondrous cross  
 On which the Prince of Glory died,  
 My richest gain I count but loss,  
 And pour contempt on all my pride.
- 2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,  
 Save in the cross of Christ, my God;  
 All the vain things that charm me most,  
 I sacrifice them to his blood.
- 3 See, from his head, his hands, his feet,  
 Sorrow and love flow mingled down;  
 Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,  
 Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

2

\*

By per.

- 4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,  
That were an offering far too small;  
Love so amazing, so divine,  
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

## 22

C. M

- 1 **O** FOR a thousand tongues, to sing  
My great Redeemer's praise,  
The glories of my God and King,  
The triumphs of his grace.
- 2 Jesus, the name that charms our fears,  
That bids our sorrows cease, —  
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,  
'Tis life, and health, and peace.
- 3 He breaks the power of canceled sin,  
He sets the prisoner free;  
His blood can make the foulest clean;  
His blood availed for me.
- 4 Look unto him, ye nations; own  
Your God, ye fallen race;  
Look, and be saved through faith alone,  
Be justified by grace.

## 23

8s &amp; 6s

- 1 **O** BLESSED Jesus, Lamb of God,  
Who hast redeemed us with thy blood  
From sin, and death and shame,  
With joy and praise we now would see  
The crown of glory won by thee,  
And "worthy" thee proclaim.
- 2 Exalted by thy Father's love,  
All thrones, and powers, and names above,  
At his right hand in heaven;  
By per.

Wisdom and riches, power divine,  
Blessing and honor, Lord, are thine;  
All things to thee are given.

3 Our glorious Head, thou sittest there,  
And we shall soon thy glory share;  
Thy fullness, Lord, is ours:  
Our life thou art; thy grace sustains;  
Thy strength to us the victory gains  
O'er sin and Satan's powers.

4 Increase our faith, to thee we cry;  
Teach us each day with thee to die,  
Each day by faith to live;  
To glory, Lord, in thee alone,  
And know thy fullness all our own,  
And grace for grace receive.

5 Soon shall the day of glory come,  
And we shall reach the Father's home,  
And all thy beauty see;  
Our highest joy to see thee shine,  
To hear thee own us, Lord, as thine,  
And ever dwell with thee.

24

C. M.

1 **S**TILL on the Lord thy burden roll,  
Nor let a care remain;  
His mighty arm shall bear thy soul,  
And all thy griefs sustain.

2 Ne'er will the Lord his aid deny  
To those who trust his love;  
And they who on his grace rely,  
Shall sing his praise above.

By per.

- 1 **J**UST as I am, without one plea,  
 But that thy blood was shed for me,  
 And that thou bid'st me come to thee,  
 O Lamb of God, I come!
- 2 Just as I am, and waiting not  
 To rid my soul of one dark blot,  
 To thee whose blood can cleanse each spot,  
 O Lamb of God, I come!
- 3 Just as I am, though tossed about  
 With many a conflict, many a doubt,  
 Fightings and fears within, without,  
 O Lamb of God, I come!
- 4 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;  
 Sight, riches, healing of the mind,  
 Yea, all I need, in thee to find,  
 O Lamb of God, I come!
- 5 Just as I am, thou wilt receive,  
 Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,  
 Because thy promise I believe;  
 O Lamb of God, I come!
- 6 Just as I am, thy love unknown  
 Has broken every barrier down;  
 Now, to be thine, yea, thine alone,  
 O Lamb of God, I come!
- 7 Just as I am, of that free love  
 The breadth, length, depth, and height to  
 Here for a season; then above, [prove,  
 O Lamb of God, I come.



- 1 **J**ESUS, I my cross have taken,  
 All to leave and follow thee;  
 By the world despised, forsaken,  
 Thou from hence my all shalt be:  
 I have called thee, "Abba, Father,"  
 I have set my hope on thee;  
 Storms may howl, and clouds may gather,  
 All must work for good to me!
- 2 Man may trouble and distress me,  
 'Twill but drive me to thy breast;  
 Life with trials hard may press me,  
 Heaven will give me sweeter rest.  
 O, 'tis not in grief to harm me,  
 While thy love is left to me;  
 O, 'twere not in joy to charm me,  
 Were that joy unmixed with thee.
- 3 Soul, then know thy full salvation;  
 Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care;  
 Joy to find, in every station,  
 Something still to do or bear.  
 Think what spirit dwells within thee,  
 Think what Father's smiles are thine,  
 Think that Jesus died to win thee, —  
 Child of heaven, canst thou repine?
- 4 Haste thee on from grace to glory,  
 Armed by faith and winged by prayer;  
 Heaven's eternal day before thee,  
 God's own hand shall guide thee there.  
 Soon shall close thine earthly mission,  
 Soon shall pass thy pilgrim days;  
 Hope shall change to full fruition,  
 Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

27

C. M.

- 1 **C**OME, let us join our cheerful songs  
 With angels round the throne;  
 Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,  
 But all their joys are one.
- 2 Worthy the Lamb that died, they cry,  
 To be exalted thus:  
 Worthy the lamb, our lips reply,  
 For he was slain for us.
- 3 Jesus is worthy to receive  
 Honor and power divine;  
 And blessings more than we can give,  
 Be, Lord, for ever thine.

28

L. M.

- 1 **S**WEET hour of prayer, sweet hour of  
 prayer,  
 That calls me from a world of care,  
 And bids me at my Father's throne  
 Make all my wants and wishes known:  
 In seasons of distress and grief  
 My soul has often found relief,  
 And oft escaped the tempter's snare  
 By thy return, sweet hour of prayer.
- 2 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,  
 Thy wings shall my petition bear  
 To Him whose truth and faithfulness  
 Engage the waiting soul to bless;  
 And since he bids me seek his face,  
 Believe his word and trust his grace,  
 I'll cast on him my every care,  
 And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

By per.

3 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,  
 May I thy consolation share,  
 Till, from Mount Pisgah's lofty height,  
 I view my home, and take my flight:  
 This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise  
 To seize the everlasting prize;  
 And shout, while passing through the air,  
 "Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer."

29

C. M.

1 **A**LAS, and did my Saviour bleed,  
 And did my Sovereign die?  
 Did he devote that sacred head  
 For such a worm as I?

2 Thus might I hide my blushing face  
 While his dear cross appears,  
 Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,  
 And melt my eyes to tears.

3 But floods of grief can ne'er repay  
 The debt of love I owe:  
 Here, Lord, I give myself away,  
 'Tis all that I can do.

30

S. M.

1 **T**HE Spirit, in our hearts,  
 Is whispering, Sinner, come;  
 The bride, the church of Christ, proclaims  
 To all his children, Come.

2 Let him that heareth say  
 To all about him, Come!  
 Let him that thirsts for righteousness,  
 To Christ, the fountain, come.

By per.

- 3 Yes, whosoever will,  
 O, let him freely come,  
 And freely drink the stream of life;  
 'Tis Jesus bids him come.
- 4 Lo, Jesus, who invites,  
 Declares, "I quickly come:"  
 Lord, even so; I wait thy hour;  
 Jesus, my Saviour, come.

## 31

C. M.

- 1 **W**HAT glory gilds the sacred page!  
 Majestic like the sun,  
 It gives a light to every age;  
 It gives, but borrows none.
- 2 The power that gave it still supplies  
 The gracious light and heat;  
 Its truths upon the nations rise:  
 They rise, but never set.
- 3 Lord, everlasting thanks be thine  
 For such a bright display,  
 As makes a world of darkness shine  
 With beams of heavenly day.
- 4 Our souls rejoicingly pursue  
 The steps of him we love,  
 Till glory break upon our view  
 In brighter worlds above.

## 32

C. M.

- 1 **M**UST Jesus bear the cross alone,  
 And all the world go free?  
 No, there's a cross for every one,  
 And there's a cross for me.

By per.

- 2 How happy are the saints above,  
 Who once went sorrowing here;  
 But now they taste unmingled love,  
 And joy without a tear.
- 3 The consecrated cross I'll bear,  
 Till death shall set me free,  
 And then go home my crown to wear,  
 For there's a crown for me.

## 33

L. M.

- 1 IF, Lord, I have acceptance found  
 With thee, or favor in thy sight,  
 Still with thy grace and truth surround,  
 And arm me with thy Spirit's might.
- 2 Still hold my soul in second life,  
 And suffer not my feet to slide;  
 Support me in the glorious strife,  
 And comfort me on every side.
- 3 O, give me faith, and faith's increase;  
 Finish the work begun in me;  
 Preserve my soul in perfect peace,  
 And let me always rest on thee.

## 34

8s &amp; 6s.

- 1 O THOU who hear'st the prayer of faith,  
 Wilt thou not save a soul from death,  
 That casts itself on thee?  
 I have no refuge of my own,  
 But fly to what my Lord hath done,  
 And suffered once for me.
- 2 Slain in the guilty sinner's stead,  
 Thy spotless righteousness I plead,  
 And thine availing blood:

Thy merit, Lord, my robe shall be,  
 Thy merit shall atone for me,  
 And bring me near to God.

- 3 Then snatch me from the second death,  
 The spirit of adoption breathe,  
 His consolation send :  
 By him some word of life impart,  
 And sweetly whisper to my heart,  
 " I, Jesus, am thy Friend."

## 35

S. M.

- 1 **A**ND can I yet delay  
 My little all to give?  
 To tear my soul from earth away  
 For Jesus to receive?
- 2 Nay, but I yield, I yield;  
 I can hold out no more :  
 I sink, by dying love compelled,  
 And own thee Conqueror.
- 3 Though late, I all forsake ;  
 My friends, my all, resign ;  
 Gracious Redeemer, take, O take,  
 And seal me ever thine.
- 4 Come, and possess me whole,  
 Nor hence again remove ;  
 Settle and fix my wavering soul  
 With all thy weight of love.
- 5 My one desire be this, —  
 Thy only love to know ;  
 To seek and taste no other bliss, —  
 No other good below.

6 My life, my portion thou;  
 Thou all-sufficient art:  
 My hope, my heavenly treasure, now  
 Enter, and keep my heart.

36

8s &amp; 7s.

- 1 **L**OVE divine, all love excelling,  
 Joy of heaven to earth come down;  
 Fix in us thy humble dwelling;  
 All thy faithful mercies crown.  
 Jesus, thou art all compassion;  
 Pure, unbounded love thou art;  
 Visit us with thy salvation;  
 Enter every trembling heart.
- 2 Breathe, O breathe thy loving spirit  
 Into every troubled breast;  
 Let us all in thee inherit,  
 Let us find that second rest.  
 Take away our bent to sinning;  
 Alpha and Omega be;  
 End of faith as its beginning;  
 Set our hearts at liberty.
- 3 Come, almighty to deliver,  
 Let us all thy life receive;  
 Suddenly return, and never,  
 Never more thy temples leave:  
 Thee we would be always blessing,  
 Serve thee as thy hosts above,  
 Pray and praise thee without ceasing,  
 Glory in thy perfect love.
- 4 **F**inish, then, thy new creation;  
 Pure and spotless let us be;

By per.

Let us see thy great salvation  
 Perfectly restored in thee :  
 Changed from glory into glory,  
 Till in heaven we take our place, —  
 Till we cast our crowns before thee,  
 Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

37

7a.

- 1 **P** RINCE of Peace, control my will ;  
 Bid this struggling heart be still ;  
 Bid my fears and doubtings cease ;  
 Hush my spirit into peace.
- 2 Thou hast bought me with thy blood ;  
 Opened wide the gate to God :  
 Peace I ask — but peace must be,  
 Lord, in being one with thee.
- 3 May thy will, not mine be done ;  
 May thy will and mine be one ;  
 Chase these doubtings from my heart ;  
 Now thy perfect peace impart.
- 4 Saviour, at thy feet I fall ;  
 Thou my life, my God, my all !  
 Let thy happy servant be  
 One, for evermore, with thee.

38

P. M.

- 1 **'T** IS religion that can give,  
 In the light, in the light,  
 Sweetest pleasure while we live,  
 In the light of God.  
 'Tis religion must supply,  
 In the light, in the light,

By per.



Solid comfort when we die,  
In the light of God.

## CHORUS.

Let us walk in the light,  
Walk in the light;  
Let us walk in the light,  
In the light of God.

- 2 After death its joys shall be,  
In the light, in the light,  
Lasting as eternity,  
In the light of God.  
Be the living God my friend,  
In the light, in the light:  
Then my bliss shall never end,  
In the light of God.

CHORUS. — Let us walk, &c.

## 39

L. M.

- 1 **I** THIRST, thou wounded Lamb of God,  
To wash me in thy cleansing blood,  
To dwell within thy wounds, then pain  
Is sweet, and life or death is gain.
- 2 Take my poor heart, and let it be  
For ever closed to all but thee:  
Seal thou my breast, and let me wear  
That pledge of love for ever there.
- 3 How blest are they who still abide,  
Close sheltered in thy bleeding side!  
Who thence their life and strength derive,  
And by thee move and in thee live.
- 4 What are our works but sin and death,  
Till thou thy quickening Spirit breathe?

•

By per.

Thou giv'st the power thy grace to move:  
O, wondrous grace! O, boundless love!

- 5 How can it be, thou heavenly King,  
That thou shouldst us to glory bring;  
Make slaves the partners of thy throne,  
Decked with a never-fading crown?

## 40

C. M.

- 1 **J**ESUS, thine all-victorious love,  
Shed in my heart abroad;  
Then shall my feet no longer rove,  
Rooted and fixed in God.
- 2 O, that in me the sacred fire  
Might now begin to glow;  
Burn up the dross of base desire,  
And make the mountains flow.
- 3 O, that it now from heaven might fall,  
And all my sins consume:  
Come, Holy Ghost, for thee I call;  
Spirit of burning, come!
- 4 Refining fire, go through my heart,  
Illuminate my soul;  
Scatter thy life through every part,  
And sanctify the whole.

## 41

C. M.

- 1 **F**OR ever here my rest shall be,  
Close to thy bleeding side;  
This all my hope and all my plea —  
For me the Saviour died.
- 2 My dying Saviour and my God,  
Fountain for guilt and sin,

By per.

Sprinkle me ever with thy blood,  
And cleanse and keep me clean.

3 Wash me, and make me thus thine own;

Wash me, and mine thou art;  
Wash me, but not my feet alone —  
My hands, my head, my heart.

4 The atonement of thy blood apply,

Till faith to sight improve;  
Till hope in full fruition die,  
And all my soul be love.

42

C. M.

1 **B**EHOLD, I come with joy to do  
The Master's blesséd will,  
My Lord in outward works pursue,  
And serve his pleasure still.  
Thus faithful to my Lord's commands,  
I choose the better part,  
And serve with careful Martha's hands,  
But loving Mary's heart.

2 Though careful, without care I am,

Nor feel my happy toil;  
Preserved in peace by Jesus' name,  
Supported by his smile:  
Rejoicing thus my faith to show,  
His service my reward,  
While every work I do below,  
I do it to the Lord.

3 O, that the world the art might know

Of living thus to thee,  
And find their heaven begun below,  
And here thy glory see;

• By per.

Walking in all the works prepared  
 To exercise their grace,  
 They gain at last their full reward,  
 And see thy glorious face.

43

L. M.

- 1 **W**E have no outward righteousness,  
 No merits or good works to plead;  
 We only can be saved by grace;  
 Thy grace, O Lord, is free indeed.
- 2 Save us by grace, through faith alone,—  
 A faith thou must thyself impart;  
 A faith that would by works be shown;  
 A faith that purifies the heart;—
- 3 A faith that doth the mountains move;  
 A faith that shows our sins forgiven;  
 A faith that sweetly works by love,  
 And ascertains our claim to heaven.
- 4 This is the faith we humbly seek,  
 The faith in thy all-cleansing blood—  
 That faith which doth for sinners speak;  
 O, let it speak us up to God!

44

C. M.

- 1 **O** FOR a faith that will not shrink,  
 Though pressed by every foe;  
 That will not tremble on the brink  
 Of any earthly woe;—
- 2 That will not murmur or complain  
 Beneath the chastening rod,  
 But in the hour of grief or pain  
 Will lean upon its God;—

- 3 A faith that shines more bright and clear  
 When tempests rage without;  
 That when in danger knows no fear,  
 In darkness feels no doubt; —
- 4 That bears unmoved the world's dread frown,  
 Nor heeds its scornful smile;  
 That seas of trouble cannot drown,  
 Or Satan's arts beguile; —
- 5 A faith that keeps the narrow way  
 Till life's last hour is fled,  
 And with a pure and heavenly ray  
 Illumes a dying bed.
- 6 Lord, give us such a faith as this,  
 And then, whate'er may come,  
 We'll taste e'en here the hallowed bliss  
 Of an eternal home.

## 45

S. M.

- 1 **S**OLDIERS of Christ, arise,  
 And put your armor on,  
 Strong in the strength which God supplies  
 Through his eternal Son; —
- 2 Strong in the Lord of Hosts,  
 And in his mighty power:  
 Who in the strength of Jesus trusts  
 Is more than conqueror.
- 3 Stand, then, in his great might,  
 With all his strength endued;  
 But take, to arm you for the fight,  
 The panoply of God; —
- 4 That, having all things done,  
 And all your conflicts passed,

Ye may o'ercome through Christ alone,  
And stand entire at last.

46

C. M.

- 1 **F**ATHER, whate'er of earthly bliss  
Thy sovereign will denies,  
Accepted at thy throne of grace,  
Let this petition rise : —
- 2 “ Give me a calm, a thankful heart,  
From every murmur free ;  
The blessings of thy grace impart,  
And let me live to thee.
- 3 “ Let the sweet hope that I am thine  
My life and death attend,  
Thy presence through my journey shine,  
And crown my journey's end.”

47

8s &amp; 7s.

- 1 **M**Y days are gliding swiftly by,  
And I, a pilgrim stranger,  
Would not detain them as they fly,  
Those hours of toil and danger.

## CHORUS.

For now we stand on Jordan's strand ;  
Our friends are passing over ;  
And just before, the shining shore  
We may almost discover.

- 2 Our absent King the watchword gave —  
“ Let every lamp be burning ! ”  
We look afar across the wave,  
Our distant home discerning.

CHORUS. — For now we stand, &c.

By per.

- 3 Let storms of woe in whirlwinds rise,  
 Each cord on earth to sever ;  
 There, bright and joyous in the skies,  
 There is our home for ever.

48

P. M

- 1 **W**HITHER, pilgrims, are you going,  
 Going, each with staff in hand? •  
 We are going on a journey,  
 Going at our King's command.  
 Over hills, and plains, and valleys-  
 We are going to his palace ;  
 We are going to his palace,  
 Going to the better land.
- 2 Fear ye not the way so lonely,  
 You, a little feeble band?  
 No, for friends unseen are near us ;  
 Holy angels round us stand.  
 Christ, our Leader, walks beside us ;  
 He will guard and he will guide us ;  
 He will guard and he will guide us,  
 Guide us to that better land.
- 3 Tell me, pilgrims, what you hope for  
 In that far-off, better land?  
 Spotless robes and crowns of glory  
 From a Saviour's loving hand.  
 We shall drink of life's clear river ;  
 We shall dwell with God for ever ;  
 We shall dwell with God for ever  
 In that bright, that better land.
- 4 Pilgrims, may we travel with you  
 To that bright and better land?

By per.

Come and welcome, come and welcome,  
 Welcome to our pilgrim band!  
 Come, O, come, and do not leave us;  
 Christ is waiting to receive us;  
 Christ is waiting to receive us  
 In that bright, that better land.

49

S. M.

- 1 **I**N every trying hour  
 My soul to Jesus flies;  
 I trust in his almighty power,  
 When swelling billows rise.
- 2 His comforts bear me up;  
 I trust a faithful God;  
 The sure foundation of my hope  
 Is in my Saviour's blood.
- 3 Loud hallelujahs sing  
 To our Redeemer's name;  
 In joy or sorrow, life or death,  
 His love is still the same.

50

S. M.

- 1 **L**ORD, I delight in thee,  
 And on thy care depend;  
 To thee in every trouble flee,  
 My best, my only Friend.
- 2 When nature's streams are dried,  
 Thy fullness is the same;  
 With this will I be satisfied,  
 And glory in thy name.
- 3 Who made my heaven secure  
 Will here all good provide:

By per.



While Christ is rich, can I be poor?  
 What can I want beside?

- 4 I cast my care on thee;  
 I triumph and adore:  
 Henceforth my great concern shall be  
 To love and please thee more.

51

7s.

- 1 **B**RETHREN, let us join to bless  
 Christ, the Lord our righteousness;  
 Let our praise to him be given,  
 High at God's right hand in heaven.
- 2 Son of God, to thee we bow;  
 Thou art Lord, and only thou;  
 Thou the Virgin's blessed seed,  
 Glory of thy church, and Head.
- 3 Thee the angels ceaseless sing;  
 Thee we praise, our Priest and King;  
 Worthy is thy name of praise, —  
 Full of glory, full of grace.
- 4 Thou hast the glad tidings brought  
 Of salvation by thee wrought;  
 Wrought to set thy people free,  
 Wrought to bring our souls to thee.
- 5 May we follow and adore  
 Thee, our Saviour, more and more;  
 Guide and bless us with thy love,  
 Till we join thy saints above.

52

6s &amp; 4s.

- 1 **C**OME, all ye saints of God,  
 Publish through earth abroad,  
 Jesus's fame:

D

By per.

Tell what his love has done ;  
 Trust in his name alone ;  
 Shout to his lofty throne,  
 " Worthy the Lamb."

2 Hence, gloomy doubts and fears ;  
 Dry up your mournful tears ;  
     Swell the glad theme :  
 To Christ, our gracious King,  
 Strike each melodious string,  
 Join heart and voice to sing,  
 " Worthy the Lamb !"

3 Hark, how the choirs above,  
 Filled with the Saviour's love,  
     Dwell on his name !  
 There, too, may we be found,  
 With light and glory crowned,  
 While all the heavens resound,  
 " Worthy the Lamb !"

53

C. M.

1 **H**OW happy every child of grace,  
 Who knows his sins forgiven !  
 This earth, he cries, is not my place ;  
     I seek my place in heaven :  
 A country far from mortal sight,  
 Yet, O, by faith I see  
 The land of rest, the saints' delight,  
     The heaver prepared for me.

2 O, what a blessed hope is ours !  
 While here on earth we stay,  
 We more than taste the heavenly powers,  
 And antedate that day :

By per.

We feel the resurrection near,  
 Our life in Christ concealed,  
 And with his glorious presence here  
 Our earthen vessels filled.

- 3 O, would he more of heaven bestow !  
 And when the vessels break,  
 Let our triumphant spirits go  
 To grasp the God we seek,  
 In rapturous awe on him to gaze,  
 Who bought the sight for me,  
 And shout and wonder at his grace  
 To all eternity.

54

C. M

- 1 COME, let us join in songs of praise  
 To our ascended Priest,  
 Whose offering brings us near to God,  
 From guilty fear released.
- 2 Below, he washed our sins away  
 By his atoning blood ;  
 Now he appears before the throne,  
 And pleads our cause with God.
- 3 The names of all his saints he bears,  
 Deep graven on his heart ;  
 Where, once impressed, the meanest name  
 Shall never lose its part.
- 4 Lord, may we ne'er forget this grace,  
 Nor blush to own thy name ;  
 Still may our hearts hold fast thy word,  
 Our lips thy praise proclaim.

By per.

## 55

C. M.

- 1 **S**TILL, for thy loving kindness, Lord,  
 I in thy temple wait;  
 I look to find thee in thy word,  
 Or at thy table meet.
- 2 Here, in thine own appointed ways,  
 I wait to learn thy will;  
 Silent I stand before thy face,  
 And hear thee say, Be still!
- 3 Be still, and know that I am God;  
 'Tis all I live to know;  
 To feel the virtue of thy blood,  
 And spread its praise below.
- 4 I wait my vigor to renew,  
 Thine image to retrieve,  
 The veil of outward things pass through,  
 And gasp in thee to live.

## 56

C. M.

- 1 **H**APPY the souls to Jesus joined,  
 And saved by grace alone;  
 Walking in all his ways, they find  
 Their heaven on earth begun.
- 2 The church triumphant in thy love,  
 Their mighty joys we know;  
 They sing the Lamb in hymns above,  
 And we in hymns below.
- 3 Thee in thy glorious realm they praise,  
 And bow before thy throne;  
 We in the kingdom of thy grace, —  
 The kingdoms are but one.

By per.

- 4 The holy to the holiest leads,  
 And thence our spirits rise;  
 For he that in thy statutes treads  
 Shall meet thee in the skies.

57

L. M.

- 1 FROM every stormy wind that blows,  
 From every swelling tide of woes,  
 There is a calm, a sure retreat:  
 'Tis found beneath the mercy-seat.
- 2 There is a place where Jesus sheds  
 The oil of gladness on our heads;  
 A place than all besides more sweet:  
 It is the blood-bought mercy-seat.
- 3 There is a scene where spirits blend,  
 Where friend holds fellowship with friend.  
 Though sundered far, by faith they meet  
 Around one common mercy-seat.
- 4 Ah, whither could we flee for aid  
 When tempted, desolate, dismay'd?  
 Or how the hosts of hell defeat,  
 Had suffering saints no mercy-seat?
- 5 There, there on eagles' wings we soar,  
 And sin and sense molest no more;  
 And heaven comes down our souls to greet,  
 While glory crowns the mercy-seat.

58

S. M.

- 1 LORD, in the strength of grace,  
 With a glad heart and free,  
 Myself, my residue of days,  
 I consecrate to thee.

By per.

- 2 Thy ransomed servant, I  
 Restore to thee thine own;  
 And from this moment live or die,  
 To serve my God alone.

59

P. M.

- 1 COME, sing to me of heaven,  
 When I'm about to die;  
 Sing songs of holy ecstasy,  
 To waft my soul on high.

## CHORUS.

There'll be no sorrow there,  
 There'll be no sorrow there;  
 In heaven above, where all is love,  
 There'll be no sorrow there.

- 2 When cold and sluggish drops  
 Roll off my marble brow,  
 Break forth in songs of joyfulness;  
 Let heaven begin below.  
 CHORUS. — There'll be no sorrow, &c.
- 3 Then to my raptured ear  
 Let one sweet song be given;  
 Let music charm me last on earth,  
 And greet me first in heaven.  
 CHORUS. — There'll be no sorrow, &c.
- 4 When round my senseless clay  
 Assemble those I love,  
 Then sing of heaven, delightful heaven,  
 My glorious home above.  
 CHORUS. — There'll be no sorrow, &c.

By per.

60

8s, 7s, &amp; 4s.

- 1 **G**LORY, glory everlasting,  
 Be to Him who bore the cross,  
 Who redeemed our souls by tasting  
 Death — the death deserved by us :  
 Spread his glory,  
 Who redeemed his people thus.
- 2 His is love ; 'tis love unbounded,  
 Without measure, without end ;  
 Human thought is here confounded, --  
 'Tis too vast to comprehend :  
 Praise the Saviour !  
 Magnify the sinner's Friend !
- 3 While we tell the wondrous story  
 Of the Saviour's cross and shame,  
 Sing we, " Everlasting glory  
 Be to God and to the Lamb."  
 Saints and angels,  
 Give ye glory to his name !

61

C. M.

- 1 **O** JESUS, Jesus, dearest Lord !  
 Forgive me if I say,  
 For very love, thy sacred name,  
 A thousand times a day.
- 2 I love thee so, I know not how  
 My transports to control ;  
 Thy love is like a burning fire  
 Within my very soul.
- 3 For thou to me art all in all ;  
 My honor and my wealth ;

By per.

- My heart's desire, my body's strength,  
My soul's eternal health.
- 4 Burn, burn, O Love, within my heart,  
Burn fiercely night and day,  
Till all the dross of earthly loves  
Is burned, and burned away.
- 5 O, light in darkness, joy in grief,  
O, heaven begun on earth;  
Jesus, my love, my treasure, who  
Can tell what thou art worth?

62

C. M.

- 1 **G**LORY to God the Father be,  
Glory to God the Son,  
Glory to God the Holy Ghost,  
Glory to God alone.
- 2 My soul doth magnify the Lord;  
My spirit doth rejoice  
In God, my Saviour and my God:  
I hear his joyful voice.
- 3 I need not go abroad for joy  
Who have a feast at home;  
My sighs are turned into songs, —  
The Comforter is come.
- 4 Eye hath not seen, ear hath not heard,  
From fancy 'tis concealed,  
What thou, Lord, hast laid up for thine,  
And hast to me revealed.
- 5 I see thy face, I hear thy voice,  
I taste thy sweetest love;  
My soul doth leap, so glad with joy,  
To worship thee above.



63

- 1 GREAT the joy when Christians meet;  
 Christian fellowship, how sweet!  
 When their theme of praise the same,  
 They exalt Jehovah's name.
- 2 Sing we then eternal love,  
 Such as did the Father move;  
 He beheld the world undone,  
 Loved the world, and gave his Son.
- 3 Sing the Son's amazing love,  
 How he left the realms above,  
 Took our nature and our place,  
 Lived and died to save our race.
- 4 Sing we too the Spirit's love;  
 With our stubborn hearts he strove,  
 Chased the mists of sin away,  
 Turned our night to glorious day.
- 5 Great the joy, the union sweet,  
 When the saints in glory meet;  
 Where the theme is still the same,  
 Where they praise Jehovah's name.

64

6s &amp; 4s.

- 1 FADE, fade each earthly joy,  
 Jesus is mine!  
 Break every tender tie,  
 Jesus is mine!  
 Dark is the wilderness,  
 Earth has no resting-place,  
 Jesus alone can bless,  
 Jesus is mine!

By per.

\*

- 2 Tempt not my soul away,  
 Jesus is mine!  
 Here would I ever stay,  
 Jesus is mine!  
 Perishing things of clay,  
 Born but for one brief day,  
 Pass from my heart away,  
 Jesus is mine!
- 3 Farewell, ye dreams of night,  
 Jesus is mine!  
 Lost in this dawning light,  
 Jesus is mine!  
 All that my soul has tried,  
 Left but a dismal void;  
 Jesus has satisfied,  
 Jesus is mine!
- 4 Farewell, mortality,  
 Jesus is mine!  
 Welcome, eternity,  
 Jesus is mine!  
 Welcome, O loved and blest,  
 Welcome sweet scenes of rest,  
 Welcome my Saviour's breast,  
 Jesus is mine!

65

8s, 7s, &amp; 4s.

- 1 **L**ORD, dismiss us with thy blessing,  
 Fill our hearts with joy and peace;  
 Let us each, thy love possessing,  
 Triumph in redeeming grace:  
 O, refresh us,  
 Traveling through this wilderness.

By per.

- 2 Thanks we give, and adoration,  
 For thy gospel's joyful sound;  
 May the fruits of thy salvation  
 In our hearts and lives abound:  
 May thy presence  
 With us evermore be found.
- 3 So, whene'er the signal's given,  
 Us from earth to call away,  
 Borne on angels' wings to heaven,  
 Glad to leave our cumbrous clay,  
 May we ready  
 Rise and reign in endless day.

## 66

7s.

- 1 JESUS, plant and root in me  
 All the mind that was in thee;  
 Settled peace I then shall find;  
 Jesus' is a quiet mind.
- 2 Anger I no more shall feel, —  
 Always even, always still;  
 Meekly on my God reclined;  
 Jesus' is a gentle mind.
- 3 I shall suffer and fulfill  
 All my Father's gracious will;  
 Be in all alike resigned;  
 Jesus' is a patient mind.
- 4 When 'tis deeply rooted here,  
 Perfect love shall cast out fear; —  
 Fear doth servile spirits bind;  
 Jesus' is a noble mind.

By per.

- 5 I shall nothing know beside  
 Jesus, and him crucified;  
 Perfectly to him be joined;  
 Jesus' is a loving mind.
- 6 I shall triumph evermore,  
 Gratefully my God adore:  
 God so good, so true, so kind;  
 Jesus' is a thankful mind.
- 7 Lowly, loving, meek and pure,  
 I shall to the end endure;  
 Be no more to sin inclined;  
 Jesus' is a constant mind.
- 8 I shall fully be restored  
 To the image of my Lord,  
 Witnessing to all mankind  
 Jesus' is a perfect mind.

67

P. M.

- 1 **A** BEAUTIFUL land by faith I see,  
 A land of rest from sorrow free;  
 The home of the ransomed, bright and fair,  
 And beautiful angels too are there.

CHORUS.

- Will you go, will you go, go to that beautiful  
 land with me?  
 Will you go, will you go, go to that beautiful  
 land?

- 2 That land is called the City of Light;  
 It ne'er has known the shades of night;  
 The glory of God, the light of day,  
 Hath driven the darkness far away.

CHORUS. — Will you go, &amp;c.

By per.

8 In vision I see its streets of gold,  
 Its gates of pearl too I behold,  
 The river of life, the crystal sea,  
 The ambrosial fruit of life's fair tree.

CHORUS. — Will you go, &c.

4 The ransomed throng arrayed in white,  
 In rapture range the plains of light;  
 In one harmonious choir they praise  
 Their glorious Saviour's matchless grace.

CHORUS. — Will you go, &c.

68

S. M.

1 JESUS, my strength, my hope,  
 On thee I cast my care;  
 With humble confidence look up,  
 And know thou hear'st my prayer.  
 Give me on thee to wait,  
 Till I can all things do;  
 On thee, almighty to create,  
 Almighty to renew.

2 I want a sober mind,  
 A self-renouncing will,  
 That tramples down and casts behind  
 The baits of pleasing ill;  
 A soul inured to pain,  
 To hardship, grief, and loss;  
 Bold to take up, firm to sustain,  
 The consecrated cross.

3 I want a godly fear,  
 A quick, discerning eye,  
 That looks to thee when sin is near,  
 And sees the tempter fly:

4

E

By per.

A spirit still prepared,  
 And armed with jealous care,  
 For ever standing on its guard,  
 And watching unto prayer.

69

P. M.

- 1 **M**Y God, I am thine ; what a comfort  
 divine!  
 What a blessing to know that my Jesus is  
 mine!  
 In the heavenly Lamb thrice happy I am,  
 And my heart doth rejoice at the sound of his  
 name.
- 2 True pleasures abound in the rapturous sound,  
 And whoever hath found it hath paradise  
 found ;  
 My Redeemer to know, to feel his blood flow,  
 This is life everlasting, — 'tis heaven below.
- 3 Yet onward I haste to the heavenly feast ;  
 That indeed is the fullness, but this is the taste ;  
 And this I shall prove, till with joy I remove  
 To the heaven of heavens in Jesus's love.

70

C. M.

- 1 **M**Y God, I know, I feel thee mine,  
 And will not quit my claim,  
 Till all I have is lost in thine,  
 And all renewed I am.
- 2 I hold thee with a trembling hand  
 And will not let thee go,  
 Till steadfastly by faith I stand  
 And all thy goodness know.

By per.

71

C. M.

- 1 **I** WOULD commune with thee, my God;  
 E'en to thy seat I come;  
 I leave my joys, I leave my sins,  
 And seek in thee my home.
- 2 I stand upon the mount of God,  
 With sunlight in my soul;  
 I see the storm in vales beneath,  
 I hear the thunders roll.
- 3 But I am calm with thee, my God,  
 Beneath these glorious skies;  
 And to the height on which I stand  
 Nor storms nor clouds can rise.
- 4 O, this is life! O, this is joy,  
 My God, to find thee so;  
 Thy face to see, thy voice to hear,  
 And all thy love to know!

72

C. M

- 1 **H**OW sweet the name of Jesus sounds  
 In a believer's ear!  
 It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,  
 And drives away his fear.
- 2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,  
 And calms the troubled breast;  
 'Tis manna to the hungry soul,  
 And to the weary rest.
- 3 Dear name! the rock on which I build,  
 My shield and hiding-place,  
 My never-failing treasury, filled  
 With boundless stores of grace.

By per.

- 4 Jesus, my Shepherd, Husband, Friend,  
 My Prophet, Priest, and King,  
 My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,  
 Accept the praise I bring.
- 5 Till then I would thy love proclaim  
 With every fleeting breath;  
 And may the music of thy name  
 Refresh my soul in death.

## 73

7s.

- 1 **J**OIN each heart and tongue to bless  
 Christ, our Strength and Righteousness;  
 Highest praise to him belongs,  
 Theme of our sublimest songs.
- 2 Object of our choicest love,  
 Thee we laud with hosts above,  
 Thee we hail with joint acclaim,  
 Sing the glories of thy name.
- 3 O that we thy love may taste!  
 Bless us and we shall be blest;  
 All thy goodness may we feel,  
 God with us, Immanuel.

## 74

S. M.

- 1 **I** WANT a heart to pray, —  
 To pray, and never cease;  
 Never to murmur at thy stay,  
 Or wish my sufferings less.  
 This blessing above all —  
 Always to pray — I want;  
 Out of the deep on thee to call,  
 And never, never faint.

By per.



- 2 I want a true regard,  
 A single, steady aim,  
 Unmoved by threatening or reward,  
 To thee and thy great name;  
 A jealous, just concern  
 For thine immortal praise;  
 A pure desire that all may learn  
 And glorify thy grace.
- 3 I rest upon thy word —  
 The promise is for me;  
 My succor and salvation, Lord,  
 Shall surely come from thee:  
 But let me still abide,  
 Nor from my hope remove,  
 Till thou my patient spirit guide  
 Into thy perfect love.

75

P. M

- 1 **M**Y faith looks up to thee,  
 Thou Lamb of Calvary,  
 Saviour divine.  
 Now hear me while I pray,  
 Take all my guilt away;  
 O, let me, from this day,  
 Be wholly thine.
- 2 May thy rich grace impart  
 Strength to my fainting heart;  
 My zeal inspire;  
 As thou hast died for me,  
 O, may my love for thee  
 Pure, warm, and changeless be,  
 A living fire.

\*

By per.

- 3 While life's dark maze I tread,  
 And griefs around me spread,  
     Be thou my Guide;  
 Bid darkness turn to day,  
 Wipe sorrow's tears away,  
 Nor let me ever stray  
     From thee aside.
- 4 When ends life's transient dream,  
 When death's cold, sullen stream  
     Shall o'er me roll,  
 Blest Saviour, then, in love,  
 Fear and distress remove;  
 O, bear me safe above,  
     A ransomed soul.

76

S. M.

- 1 **B**LEST be the tie that binds  
 Our hearts in Christian love;  
 The fellowship of kindred minds  
     Is like to that above.
- 2 Before our Father's throne  
     We pour our ardent prayers;  
 Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,  
     Our comforts and our cares.
- 3 We share our mutual woes;  
     Our mutual burdens bear;  
 And often for each other flows  
     The sympathizing tear.
- 4 When we asunder part,  
     It gives us inward pain;  
 But we shall still be joined in heart.  
     **And hope to meet again.**

By per.

- 5 This glorious hope revives  
 Our courage by the way;  
 While each in expectation lives,  
 And longs to see the day.

77

S. M.

- 1 **L**ORD, with united hearts  
 And lips now touched by thee,  
 We meet to laud thy holiness,  
 Eternal Trinity.
- 2 We meet in Jesus' name;  
 We know his blood was shed;  
 We know he stands within the veil,  
 As our accepted Head.
- 3 His loveliness, and thine,  
 Encircle us with light;  
 One with those perfect saints above,  
 Who walk with him in white.
- 4 Our sins, our stains are gone;  
 Our beauty, Lord, art thou;  
 And God, the righteous God, looks down  
 On us, as children, now.
- 5 Therefore we chant thy praise,  
 O blesséd God, most high,  
 To swell the tide of song that rolls  
 Throughout the azure sky:
- 6 And blend our voices, Lord,  
 With angel choirs above;  
 And sweep our harps in tune with those  
 Who sing that thou art love.

By per.

78

C. M.

- 1 **M**Y blesséd Jesus, thou hast taught  
 A grateful heart to sing,  
 While sheltering my weary soul  
 Beneath thy loving wing.
- 2 I praise thee for that look divine  
 Which broke my stony heart,  
 And bade its sorrows and its fears  
 For ever to depart.
- 3 I praise thee for that arm of power  
 Which round my feeble frame  
 Has ever and anon been thrown,  
 And still abides the same.
- 4 In adoration I would bow,  
 O Lord, before thy throne,  
 And yield myself a sacrifice  
 To thee, and thee alone.
- 5 Lord, I am thine, and thou art mine;  
 O, help me by thy grace  
 To glorify thee day by day,  
 And then to see thy face.

79

C. M

- 1 **B**EING of beings, God of love,  
 To thee our hearts we raise;  
 Thy all-sustaining power we prove,  
 And gladly sing thy praise.
- 2 Thine, wholly thine, we want to be;  
 Our sacrifice receive;  
 Made, and preserved, and saved by thee,  
 To thee ourselves we give.

By per.

- 3 Come, Holy Ghost, the Saviour's love  
 Shed in our hearts abroad;  
 So shall we ever live and move,  
 And be with Christ in God.

80

P. M.

- 1 EVERY thing, both great and small,  
 Christ gives me now to do;  
 Jesus lives, and gives me all,  
 And more — makes all things new.  
 Jesus gives me all,  
 All the grace I need;  
 Jesus lives, and gives me all,  
 Yes, every thing I need.
- 2 When our Saviour we receive  
 As Prophet, Priest, and King,  
 We by faith divinely live,  
 And works his tribute bring.
- 3 Christ in us doth live and move;  
 We're branches of the vine;  
 Jesus, word of life and love,  
 In faith and works combine.

81

8s &amp; 6s

- 1 MY heart is resting, O my God;  
 I will give thanks and sing;  
 My heart is at the secret source  
 Of every precious thing.  
 Now the frail vessel thou hast made  
 No hand but thine shall fill,  
 For the waters of the earth have failed,  
 And I am thirsty still.

By per.

- 2 I thirst for springs of heavenly life.  
 And here all day they rise ;  
 I seek the treasure of thy love,  
 And close at hand it lies.  
 And a " new song " is in my mouth,  
 To long-loved music set ;  
 Glory to thee, for all the grace  
 I have not tasted yet.
- 3 My heart is resting, O my God,  
 My heart is in thy care ;  
 I hear the voice of joy and health  
 Resounding everywhere.  
 " Thou art my portion," saith my soul,  
 Ten thousand voices say,  
 And the music of their glad Amen  
 Will never die away.

82

8s, 7s, &amp; 4s

- 1 **O** THOU God of my salvation,  
 My Redeemer from all sin,  
 Moved by thy divine compassion,  
 Who hath died my heart to win,  
 I will praise thee :  
 Where shall I thy praise begin ?
- 2 Though unseen, I love the Saviour ;  
 He hath brought salvation near ;  
 Manifests his pardoning favor ;  
 And when Jesus doth appear,  
 Soul and body  
 Shall his glorious image bear.

By per.

83

6s.

- 1 **R**EST to the weary soul  
 And aching breast is given;  
 Grace makes the wounded whole,  
 Love fills our heart with heaven.
- 2 For thee, my soul, for thee  
 These priceless joys were bought;  
 Thine is the mercy free  
 That Christ to earth has brought.
- 3 Come, with the ransomed train,  
 The Saviour's praises sing;  
 Rejoice! the Lamb was slain;  
 Adore! he reigns a King.
- 4 And soon, before his face,  
 We'll praise in light above,  
 Triumphant through his grace,  
 Made perfect by his love.

84

8s &amp; 7s.

- 1 **Y**E who know your sins forgiven,  
 And are happy in the Lord,  
 Have you read that gracious promise  
 Which is left upon record? —  
 I will sprinkle you with water,  
 I will cleanse you from all sin,  
 Sanctify and make you holy,  
 I will dwell and reign within.
- 2 Though you have much peace and comfort,  
 Greater things you yet may find, —  
 Freedom from unholy tempers,  
 Freedom from the carnal mind.

By per.

To procure your perfect freedom,  
 Jesus suffered, groaned, and died,  
 On the cross the healing fountain  
 Gushéd from his wounded side.

- 3 O, ye tender babes in Jesus,  
 Hear your heavenly Father's will.  
 Claim your portion, plead his promise,  
 And he quickly will fulfill.  
 Pray, and the refining fire  
 Will come streaming from above;  
 Now believe and gain the blessing,  
 Nothing less than perfect love.
- 4 If you have obtained this treasure,  
 Search and you shall surely find  
 All the Christian marks and graces  
 Planted, growing in your mind.  
 Perfect faith and perfect patience,  
 Perfect lowliness, and then  
 Perfect hope and perfect meekness,  
 Perfect love for God and men.

85

C. M

- 1 **T**HOU dear Redeemer, dying Lamb,  
 We love to hear of thee;  
 No music's like thy charming name,  
 Nor half so sweet can be.
- 2 O, let us ever hear thy voice  
 In mercy to us speak;  
 And in our Priest we will rejoice,  
 Thou great Melchisedec.
- 3 Our Jesus shall be still our theme,  
 While in this world we stay;

By per.



We'll sing our Jesus' lovely name,  
When all things else decay.

- 4 When we appear in yonder cloud,  
With all the ransomed throng,  
Then will we sing more sweet, more loud,  
And Christ shall be our song.

86

7s.

- 1 **S**ONGS of praise the angels sang,  
Heaven with hallelujahs rang,  
When Jehovah's work begun,  
When he spake and it was done.
- 2 Songs of praise awoke the morn  
When the Prince of Peace was born;  
Songs of praise arose when he  
Captive led captivity.
- 3 Heaven and earth must pass away,  
Songs of praise shall crown that day;  
God will make new heavens, new earth,  
Songs of praise shall hail their birth.
- 4 And can man alone be dumb  
Till that glorious kingdom come?  
No; the church delights to raise  
Psalms, and hymns, and songs of praise.
- 5 Saints below, with heart and voice,  
Still in songs of praise rejoice;  
Learning here, by faith and love,  
Songs of praise to sing above.
- 6 Borne upon their latest breath,  
Songs of praise shall conquer death;  
Then, amidst eternal joy,  
Songs of praise their powers employ.

By per.

87

C. M.

- 1 I'VE found the pearl of greatest price;  
 My heart doth sing for joy;  
 And sing I must, a Christ I have, —  
 O, what a Christ have I!
- 2 My Christ he is the Lord of lords,  
 He is the King of kings;  
 He is the Sun of Righteousness,  
 With healing in his wings.
- 3 Christ is my meat, Christ is my drink,  
 My medicine and my health;  
 My peace, my strength, my joy, my crown,  
 My glory and my wealth.
- 4 Christ is my Father and my Friend,  
 My Brother and my Love;  
 My Head and Hope, my Counsellor,  
 My Advocate above.
- 5 My Christ, he is the Heaven of heaven;  
 My Christ what shall I call?  
 My Christ is first, my Christ is last,  
 My Christ is All in All.

88

P. M

- 1 BEHOLD, behold the Lamb of God  
 On the cross!  
 For us he shed his precious blood,  
 On the cross.  
 O, hear that strange expiring cry—  
 "Eli lama sabachthani."  
 Draw near and see the Saviour die,  
 On the cross.

By per.

- 2 Come, sinners, see him lifted up,  
   On the cross :  
 He drinks for you the bitter cup,  
   On the cross.  
 To heaven he turns his languid eyes ;  
 " 'Tis finished ! " now the Conqueror cries  
 Then bows his sacred head and dies  
   On the cross.
- 3 And now the mighty deed is done,  
   On the cross.  
 The battle's fought, the victory's won,  
   On the cross.  
 The rocks do rend, the mountains quake,  
 While Jesus doth atonement make,  
 While Jesus suffers for our sake,  
   On the cross.
- 4 Let every mourner rise and cling  
   To the cross.  
 Let every Christian come and sing,  
   Round the cross.  
 There let the preacher take his stand,  
 And with the Bible in his hand,  
 Go preach the doctrine through the land.  
   Of the cross.
- 5 Where'er I go I'll tell the story  
   Of the cross ;  
 In nothing else my soul shall glory  
   Save the cross ;  
 Yes, this my constant theme shall be,  
 Through time and in eternity,  
 That Jesus conquered death for me,  
   On the cross.

89

7s.

- 1 **S**OLDIERS on life's battle-field,  
 Be ye valiant, bold, and strong;  
 In the strife, with cheerful zeal  
 Urge the Saviour's cause along.

## CHORUS.

- Onward, onward to glory,  
 Yield not to the wily foe;  
 Victory and heaven are before thee,  
 Shout your triumph as you go.
- 2 **H**ark, the battle is begun!  
 Rally, Christians, for your King!  
 Forward, till the victory's won,  
 Till the shouts of triumph ring.
- 3 **J**esus calls us to the field;  
 He will lead us evermore:  
 'Neath his banner ne'er to yield,  
 Till the mighty conflict's o'er.
- 4 **T**hen, in yonder world of light  
 We will lay our armor down,  
 And, 'mid throngs of angels bright,  
 Each receive a starry crown.

90

C. M.

- 1 **W**E travel now in wisdom's ways,  
 Strangers to doubts and fears;  
 Our day illumed with brightest rays,  
 And joyful are our tears.
- 2 **W**e follow Jesus in the way;  
 He gives us peace within;  
 We travel in a flowery way,  
 Because we're freed from sin.

By per.

- 3 We have no will or wish to roam,  
 Led by allurements strong,  
 But onward to our Father's home,  
 By grace are borne along.
- 4 Cleansed by our Saviour from sin's stain,  
 In mercy's living flood,  
 Restored by grace, we press amain  
 And hasten on to God.

91

C. M.

- 1 **T**O our Redeemer's glorious name  
 Awake the sacred song!  
 O, may his love — immortal flame! —  
 Tune every heart and tongue.
- 2 His love what mortal thought can reach?  
 What mortal tongue display?  
 Imagination's utmost stretch  
 In wonder dies away.
- 3 He took the dying traitor's place,  
 And suffered in our stead;  
 For us — O, miracle of grace! —  
 For sinful men he bled.
- 4 He left his radiant throne on high,  
 Left the bright realms of bliss,  
 And came on earth to bleed and die  
 Was ever love like this?
- 5 Dear Lord, while we adoring pay  
 Our humble thanks to thee,  
 May every heart with rapture say,  
 "The Saviour died for me."

5

\*

By per.

- 6 O, may the sweet and blissful theme  
 Fill every heart and tongue,  
 Till strangers learn thy glorious name,  
 And join the sacred song.

92

P. M.

- 1 I AM thine own, O Christ —  
 Henceforth entirely thine;  
 And life, from this glad hour,  
 New life is mine!
- 2 No earthly joys shall lure  
 My quiet soul from thee;  
 This deep delight, so pure,  
 Is heaven to me.
- 3 My little song of praise  
 In sweet content I sing;  
 To thee the note I raise,  
 My King! My King!
- 4 I cannot tell the art  
 By which such bliss is given;  
 I know thou hast my heart,  
 And I — have heaven!
- 5 O Peace! O holy Rest!  
 O balmy breath of love!  
 O Heart, divinest, best,  
 Thy depth I prove.
- 6 I ask this gift of thee —  
 A life all lily fair,  
 And fragrant as the gardens be  
 Where seraphs are.

By per.

93

P. M.

- 1 GENTLY, my Saviour, let me lean on thee :  
Tender thou art, yet mighty to defend ;  
Nor doubt, nor gloomy fears shall visit me,  
While 'neath thy sheltering wing I bend.
- 2 Meekly, my Saviour, when thy chastening  
hand  
Shuts all of earth-love from my hungry heart,  
Meekly and humbly let my spirit stand,  
Emptied of all that thou shalt bid depart.
- 3 Resting, O blesséd Saviour, on thy will,  
There let me cling, though all the world de-  
ride ;  
Thy smile, thy look of love, more precious still,  
When, all bereft, in thy embrace I hide.
- 4 Trusting my Saviour, let me journey on,  
No dazzling, fleeting vision to pursue,  
But follow where the blood-washed saints have  
gone, —  
A glorious, star-crowned retinue.
- 5 Then, patient Saviour, when my soul would  
faint,  
Or on this life too heavily would rest,  
Infold me in thine arms of sweet restraint,  
And bind my fluttering spirit to thy breast.

94

C. M.

- 1 ALL that I *was* — my sin, my guilt,  
My death — was all my own :  
All that I *am* I owe to thee,  
My gracious God, alone.

By per.

- 2 The evil of my former state  
Was mine, and only mine;  
The good in which I now rejoice  
Is thine, and only thine.
- 3 The darkness of my former state,  
The bondage, all was mine;  
The light of life in which I walk,  
The liberty, is thine.
- 4 Thy grace first made me feel my sin,  
And taught me to believe;  
Then, in believing, peace I found,  
And now I live, I live.
- 5 All that I am, e'en here on earth,  
All that I hope to be  
When Jesus comes, and glory dawns,  
I owe it, Lord, to thee.

95

C. M

- 1 **A** MIND at "perfect peace" with God,  
O, what a word is this!  
A sinner reconciled through blood;  
O, this, indeed, is bliss!
- 2 By nature and by practice far —  
How very far! — from God;  
Yet now, by grace brought nigh to him,  
Through faith in Jesus' blood.
- 3 So nigh, so very nigh to God,  
I cannot nearer be;  
For, in the person of his Son,  
I am as near as he.

By per.



- 4 So dear, so very dear to God,  
 More dear I cannot be;  
 The love wherewith he loves the Son,  
 Such is his love to me.
- 5 Why should I ever careful be,  
 Since such a God is mine?  
 He watches o'er me night and day,  
 And tells me, "*Mine is thine.*"

96

6s &amp; 8s.

- 1 **A**RISE, my soul, arise,  
 Shake off thy guilty fears;  
 The bleeding Sacrifice  
 In my behalf appears;  
 Before the throne my Surety stands,  
 My name is written on his hands.
- 2 He ever lives above,  
 For me to intercede;  
 His all-redeeming love,  
 His precious blood to plead;  
 His blood atoned for all our race,  
 And sprinkles now the throne of **grace**.
- 3 The Father hears him pray,  
 His dear Anointed One;  
 He cannot turn away  
 The presence of his Son:  
 His Spirit answers to the blood,  
 And tells me I am born of God.
- 4 My God is reconciled;  
 His pardoning voice I hear;

By per.

He owns me for his child;  
 I can no longer fear.  
 With confidence I now draw nigh,  
 And "Father, Abba, Father," cry.

97

8s, 7s, &amp; 4s.

- 1 **T**ARRY with me, O my Saviour, —  
 All my little store is thine,  
 Poor and scant; but richest treasure  
 Cannot purchase love divine.  
 Tarry with me, —  
 All I have, O Christ, is thine!
- 2 Tarry with me. Lone and weary,  
 My faint love would feast on thine;  
 Let the blessing of thy presence  
 Fill this hungry heart of mine.  
 Tarry with me, —  
 Let the feast of love be mine.
- 3 Tarry with me. See, imploring,  
 How my soul takes hold on thee!  
 Hear it pleading, gracious Spirit!  
 Dwell for evermore with me.  
 Tarry with me, —  
 Let me rest my soul in thee.
- 4 Tarry with me, blest Redeemer, —  
 Never found I friend so dear;  
 With thy arms of love infolding,  
 What is life or death to fear!  
 Tarry with me, —  
 Bliss supreme if thou art near.
- 5 Tarry with me. Ever near me,  
 All my life shall tell of thee;

By per.

All my songs be songs of praises,  
Hymnings of thy love to me.

Tarry with me, —

All my life shall glow with thee.

6 Tarry with me. Dost thou linger?

Self abandons now my soul.

Come, thou King, thou lovely Saviour,

Take possession of the whole.

Tarry with me, —

I have crowned thee in my soul!

98

S. M.

1 **T**O God, the only wise,  
Our Saviour and our King,  
Let all the saints below the skies  
Their humble praises bring.

2 'Tis his almighty love,  
His conduct and his care,  
Preserve us safe from sin and death,  
And every hurtful snare.

3 He will present our souls,  
Unblamed and complete,  
Before the glory of his face,  
With joys divinely great.

4 Then all the chosen seed  
Shall meet around the throne,  
Shall bless the conduct of his grace,  
And make his wonders known.

5 To our Redeemer God,  
Wisdom and power belong,  
Immortal crowns of majesty,  
And everlasting song.

By per.

99

C. M

- 1 **T**HY presence, Lord, the place shall fill;  
 My heart shall be thy throne;  
 Thy holy, just, and perfect will  
 Shall in my flesh be done.
- 2 I thank thee for the present grace,  
 And now in hope rejoice,  
 In confidence to see thy face,  
 And always hear thy voice.
- 3 I have the things I ask of thee;  
 What more shall I require?  
 That still my soul may restful be,  
 And only thee desire.
- 4 Thy only will be done, not mine,  
 But make me, Lord, thy home;  
 Come as thou wilt, I that resign;  
 But O, my Jesus, come!

100

S. M.

- 1 **H**OW tender is thy hand,  
 O thou most gracious Lord!  
 Afflictions came at thy command,  
 And left us at thy word.
- 2 How gentle was the rod  
 That chastened us for sin!  
 How soon we found a smiling God  
 Where deep distress had been!
- 3 A Father's hand we felt,  
 A Father's love we knew;  
 'Mid tears of penitence we knelt,  
 And found his promise true.

By per.

- 4 Now will we bless the Lord,  
 And in his strength confide :  
 Jehovah ever be adored ;  
 There is no God beside.

## 101

8s &amp; 7s.

- 1 **S**OMETHING every heart is loving ;  
 If not Jesus, none can rest.  
 Lord, my heart to thee is given ;  
 'Take it, for it loves thee best.
- 2 Thus I cast the world behind me ;  
 Jesus most beloved shall be ;  
 Beauteous more than all things beauteous,  
 He alone is joy to me.
- 3 Bright with all eternal radiance  
 Is the glory of thy face ;  
 Thou art loving, sweet, and tender,  
 Full of pity, full of grace !
- 4 Keep my heart still faithful to thee,  
 That my earthly life may be  
 But a shadow to that glory  
 Of my hidden life in thee.

## 102

P. M.

- 1 **O** HOLY Saviour, Friend unseen,  
 Since on thine arm thou bidd'st us lean,  
 Help us throughout life's changing scene,  
 By faith to cling to thee.
- 2 What though the world deceitful prove,  
 And earthly friends and hopes remove,  
 With patient, uncomplaining love,  
 Still would we cling to thee.

G

By per.

- 3 Oft when we seem to tread alone  
 Some barren waste, with thorns o'ergrown,  
 Thy voice of love, in gentlest tone,  
 Whispers, "Still cling to me."
- 4 Though faith and hope may oft be tried,  
 We ask not, need not, aught beside;  
 So safe, so calm, so satisfied,  
 The souls that cling to thee.
- 5 They fear not Satan nor the grave;  
 They see thee near and strong to save,  
 Nor fear to cross e'en Jordan's wave,  
 Because they cling to thee.

- 1 JESUS, how much thy name unfolds  
 To every opened ear!  
 The pardoned sinner's memory holds  
 None other name so dear.
- 2 Jesus! it speaks a life of love,  
 And sorrows meekly borne;  
 It tells of sympathy above,  
 In all that makes us mourn.
- 3 It speaks of righteousness complete,  
 Of holiness to God;  
 And to our ears no truth so sweet  
 As thine atoning blood.
- 4 Jesus! the one who knew no sin,  
 Made sin to make us just!  
 Worthy art thou our love to win,  
 And worthy all our trust!

- 5 The mention of thy name shall bow  
 Our hearts to worship thee;  
 The chiefest of ten thousand thou,  
 The chief of sinners we.

## 104

78

- 1 **J**ESUS, we thy promise claim;  
 We are gathered in thy name;  
 In the midst do thou appear;  
 Manifest thy presence here.
- 2 Sanctify us, Lord, and bless;  
 Breathe thy Spirit, give thy peace;  
 Come and dwell within each heart;  
 Light, and life, and joy impart.
- 3 Make us all in thee complete,  
 Make us all for glory meet;  
 Meet t' appear before thy sight,  
 Partners with the saints in light.

## 105

L. M

- 1 **J**ESUS, thy blood and righteousness  
 My beauty are, my glorious dress;  
 'Midst flaming worlds, in these arrayed,  
 With joy shall I lift up my head.
- 2 Bold shall I stand in that great day;  
 For who aught to my charge shall lay?  
 Fully absolved through these I am,  
 From sin and fear, from guilt and shame
- 3 This spotless robe the same appears,  
 When ruined nature sinks in years;  
 No age can change its glorious hue;  
 The robe of Christ is ever new.

By per.

- 4 O, let the dead now hear thy voice ;  
 Bid, Lord, thy banished ones rejoice ;  
 Their beauty this, their glorious dress,  
 Jesus, the Lord our Righteousness.

## 106

L. M.

- 1 **J**UST as thou art : how wondrous fair,  
 Lord Jesus, all thy members are !  
 A life divine to them is given,  
 A long inheritance in heaven.
- 2 Just as I was I came to thee,  
 An heir of wrath and misery ;  
 Just as thou art, before the throne,  
 I stand in righteousness thine own.
- 3 Just as thou art : how wondrous free !  
 Loosed by the sorrows of the tree ;  
 Jesus, the curse, the wrath were thine,  
 To give thy saints this life divine.
- 4 Just as thou art : nor doubt nor fear  
 Can with thy spotlessness appear ;  
 O timeless love ! as thee, I'm seen,  
 The "righteousness of God in him."
- 5 Just as thou art : O blissful ray,  
 That turned my darkness into day !  
 That woke me from my death of sin,  
 To know my perfectness in him !
- 6 Soon amid joys on joys untold,  
 Thou wilt this grace and love unfold,  
 Till worlds on worlds adoring see  
 The part thy members have in thee.

By per.



107

S. M.

- 1 **S**TAND up and bless the Lord,  
 Ye people of his choice;  
 Stand up and bless the Lord your God,  
 With heart, and soul, and voice.
- 2 Though high above all praise,  
 Above all blessing high,  
 Who would not fear his holy name,  
 And laud and magnify?
- 3 O for the living flame,  
 From his own altar brought,  
 To touch our lips, our minds inspire,  
 And wing to heaven our thought!
- 4 God is our strength and song,  
 And his salvation ours;  
 Then be his love in Christ proclaimed,  
 With all our ransomed powers.
- 5 Stand up and bless the Lord,  
 The Lord your God adore;  
 Stand up and bless his glorious name,  
 Henceforth for evermore.

108

C. M.

- 1 **L**ORD Jesus, are we one with thee?  
 O height, O depth of love!  
 Once slain for us upon the tree,  
 We're one with thee above.
- 2 Our sins, our guilt, in love divine,  
 Confessed and borne by thee:  
 The gall, the curse, the wrath were thine,  
 To set thy members free.

\*

By per.

- 3 Ascended now, in glory bright,  
 Still one with us thou art;  
 Nor life nor death, nor depth nor height,  
 Thy saints and thee can part.
- 4 O, teach us, Lord, to know and own  
 This wondrous mystery,  
 That thou with us art truly one,  
 And we are one with thee.
- 5 Soon, soon shall come the glorious day,  
 When seated on thy throne,  
 Thou shalt to wondering worlds display  
 That thou with us art one.

## 109

7s.

- 1 CHRISTIAN brethren, ere we part,  
 Every voice and every heart  
 Join, and to our Father raise  
 One last hymn of grateful praise.
- 2 To the Triune God of heaven,  
 Love and praise be ever given;  
 Here and by his hosts above,  
 Endless praise, adoring love.

## 110

C. M.

- 1 JESUS, the very thought of thee  
 With sweetness fills my breast;  
 But sweeter far thy face to see,  
 And in thy presence rest.
- 2 Tongue never spake, ear never heard,  
 Never from heart o'erflowed  
 A dearer name, a sweeter word,  
 Than Jesus, Son of God.

By per.

- 3 O, hope of every contrite heart,  
 To penitents how kind!  
 To those who seek, how good thou art!  
 But what to those who find?
- 4 Ah, this no tongue can utter, this  
 No mortal page can show;  
 The love of Jesus, what it is,  
 None but his loved ones know.
- 5 Jesus, our only joy be thou,  
 As thou our prize wilt be;  
 Jesus, be thou our glory now  
 And through eternity.
- 6 To praise the Father, and the Son,  
 And Spirit, all divine,  
 The One in Three, and Three in One,  
 Let saints and angels join.

111

D. C. M

- 1 **I** HEARD the voice of Jesus say,  
 "Come unto me and rest;  
 Lay down, thou weary one, lay down  
 Thy head upon my breast."  
 I came to Jesus as I was,  
 Weary, and worn, and sad;  
 I found in him a resting-place,  
 And he has made me glad.
- 2 I heard the voice of Jesus say,  
 "Behold, I freely give  
 The living water; thirsty one,  
 Stoop down, and drink, and live."

By per.

I came to Jesus, and I drank  
 Of that life-giving stream;  
 My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,  
 And now I live in him.

- 3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,  
 "I am this dark world's Light:  
 Look unto me, thy morn shall rise,  
 And all thy day be bright."  
 I looked to Jesus, and I found  
 In him my Star, my Sun;  
 And in that light of life I'll walk,  
 Till traveling days are done.

112

C. M.

- 1 **J** OY to the world, the Lord is come!  
 Let earth receive her King;  
 Let every heart prepare him room,  
 And heaven and nature sing.
- 2 Joy to the world, the Lord shall reign!  
 Let men their songs employ;  
 While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and  
 plains,  
 Repeat the sounding joy.
- 3 No more shall sin and sorrow grow,  
 Nor thorns infest the ground;  
 He comes to make his blessings flow  
 Far as the curse is found.
- 4 He rules the world with truth and grace,  
 And makes the nations prove  
 The glories of his righteousness,  
 And wonders of his love.

By per.

113

C. M.

- 1 **S**ALVATION — O, the joyful sound!  
 'Tis music to our ears;  
 A sovereign balm for every wound,  
 A cordial for our fears.
- 2 Salvation — O thou bleeding Lamb!  
 To thee the praise belongs:  
 Salvation shall inspire our hearts,  
 And dwell upon our tongues.
- 3 Salvation — let the echo fly  
 The spacious earth around,  
 While all the armies of the sky  
 Conspire to raise the sound.

114

7s &amp; 6s

- 1 **I**N heavenly love abiding,  
 No change my heart shall fear;  
 And safe is such confiding,  
 For nothing changes here.  
 The storm may roar without me,  
 My heart may low be laid,  
 But God is round about me,  
 And can I be dismayed?
- 2 Wherever he may guide me,  
 No want shall turn me back;  
 My Shepherd is beside me,  
 And nothing can I lack.  
 His wisdom ever waketh,  
 His sight is never dim;  
 He knows the way he taketh,  
 And I will walk with him.

115

8s &amp; 6s.

- 1 **O** FOR a pencil dipped in light,  
 In light, dear Lord, from thee,  
 To paint in colors clear and bright,  
 In tints of purity,  
 The perfect peace, the perfect rest,  
 Of those who lean on Jesus' breast!
- 2 The clouds may deepen, billows swell,  
 In grief we seem to sit;  
 But Jesus whispers, "It is well,"  
 In loving tones and sweet,  
 And clouds disperse, and waves are o'er,  
 And dove-like Peace descends once more.
- 3 O, like the minster's painted glass,  
 Outside all dull and dim,  
 Men see no beauty as they pass;  
 But lo! once stand within,  
 And incandescent lustre streams,  
 And light from heaven in glory gleams!
- 4 Dear Saviour, all the joy and light  
 Our upturned faces see,  
 Is lustre, glorious, pure, and bright,  
 Reflected still from thee!  
 Thy comeliness is round us thrown —  
 Thy righteousness is all our own!

116

7s

- 1 **B**LESSÉD Jesus, I would be  
 Perfectly conformed to thee:  
 Washed in thine own precious blood,  
 Wholly sanctified to God.

By per.

Thou alone hast power, I know,  
 Full salvation to bestow,  
 And I trust thy gracious will  
 This petition to fulfill.

2 Blesséd Jesus! even now,  
 While before thy cross I bow,  
 Let the crimson, cleansing tide,  
 Flowing from thy opened side,  
 Through my heart its passage take,  
 Me a holy temple make,  
 Where thy will, and thine alone,  
 Shall for ever have its throne.

3 Blesséd Jesus, thou dost hear!  
 "Perfect love casts out all fear;"  
 While thy promise I believe,  
 Full salvation I receive.  
 O, the bliss, the joy, the peace!  
 I from sin have sweet release.  
 Blesséd Jesus, unto thee,  
 Evermore the praise shall be.

117

C. M.

1 'TIS past, the dark and dreary night;  
 And, Lord, we hail thee now  
 Our Morning Star, without a cloud  
 Of sadness on thy brow.

2 The soldier, as he pierced thee, proved  
 Man's hatred, Lord, to thee;  
 While in the blood that stained the spear,  
 Love, only love, we see.

By per.

- 3 Drawn from thy pierced and bleeding side,  
That pure and cleansing flood  
Speaks peace to every heart that knows  
The virtues of thy blood.
- 4 Yet 'tis not that we know the joy  
Of canceled sin alone;  
But, happier far, thy saints are called  
To share thy glorious throne.
- 5 So closely are we linked in love,  
So wholly one with thee,  
That all thy bliss and glory then  
Our bright reward shall be.

118

7s &amp; 6s.

- 1 **O** FOR the robes of whiteness!  
O for the tearless eyes!  
O for the glorious brightness  
Of the unclouded skies!
- 2 O for the no more weeping  
Within the land of love;  
The endless joy of keeping  
The bridal feast above!
- 3 O for the bliss of rising,  
My risen Lord to meet!  
O for the rest of lying  
For ever at his feet!
- 4 O for the hour of seeing  
My Saviour face to face!  
The hope of ever being  
In that sweet meeting-place!

By per.



- 5 Jesus, thou King of glory,  
 I soon shall dwell with thee;  
 I soon shall sing the story  
 Of thy great love to me.
- 6 Meanwhile my thoughts shall enter  
 E'en now before thy throne,  
 That all my love may centre  
 On thee, and thee alone.

119

8s, 7s, &amp; 5a.

- 1 **I**N the Christian's home in glory  
 There remains a land of rest,  
 Where the Saviour's gone before me,  
 To fulfill my soul's request.  
 On the other side of Jordan,  
 In the sweet fields of Eden,  
 Where the tree of life is blooming,  
 There is rest for you.  
 There is rest for the weary, &c.,  
 There is rest for you.
- 2 He is fitting up my mansion,  
 Which eternally shall stand;  
 And my stay shall not be transient  
 In that holy, happy land.
- 3 Death itself shall then be vanquished,  
 And its sting shall be withdrawn;  
 Shout with gladness, O ye ransomed;  
 Hail with joy the happy morn.
- 4 Sing, O sing, ye heirs of glory;  
 Shout your triumphs as ye go!  
 Zion's gates will open to you;  
 You shall find an entrance through.

H

By per.

## 120

8s &amp; 7s.

- 1 **S**WEET the moments, rich in blessing,  
Which before the cross I spend;  
Life, and health, and peace possessing,  
From the sinner's dying Friend.
- 2 Here I sit in wonder viewing  
Mercy streaming in his blood;  
Precious drops, my soul bedewing,  
Plead and claim my peace with God.
- 3 Truly blessed is the station,  
Low before his cross to rest;  
And to know, in God's salvation,  
How my soul is fully blest.
- 4 Here it is I find my heaven,  
While upon the Lamb I gaze.  
Love I much? I've much forgiven;  
I'm a miracle of grace.
- 5 Love and grief my heart dividing,  
With my tears his feet I'll bathe.  
Constant still, in faith abiding,  
Life deriving from his death.

## 121

S. M.

- 1 **I** HAVE a home above,  
From sin and sorrow free;  
A mansion which Eternal Love  
Designed and formed for me.
- 2 My Father's gracious hand  
Has built this sweet abode;  
From everlasting it was planned,  
My dwelling-place with God.

By per.

- 3 My Saviour's precious blood  
 Has made my title sure ;  
 He passed through death's dark, raging flood,  
 To make my rest securc.
- 4 But, more than all, I long  
 His glories to behold,  
 Whose smile fills all that radiant throng  
 With ecstāsy untold.
- 5 Thy love, most gracious Lord,  
 My joy and strength shall be ;  
 Till thou shalt speak the gladdening word  
 That bids me rise to thee.
- 6 And then through endless days,  
 Where all thy glories shine,  
 In happier, holier strains I'll praise  
 The grace that made me thine.

122

C. M.

- 1 **A**ROUND the throne of God, in heaven,  
 Thousands of ransomed stand,  
 Whose sins are all through Christ forgiven,  
 A holy, happy band.
- 2 What brought them to that world above,  
 That heaven so bright and fair,  
 Where all is peace, and joy, and love?  
 How came these blest ones there?
- 3 Because the Saviour shed his blood  
 To wash away their sin ;  
 Bathed in that pure and precious flood,  
 Behold them white and clean !

By per.

- 4 On earth they sought the Saviour's grace;  
 On earth they loved his name;  
 And now they see his blessed face,  
 And stand before the Lamb.

123

C. M.

- 1 COME, let us join our friends above,  
 Who have obtained the prize;  
 And on the eagle wings of love  
 To joys celestial rise.
- 2 Let all the saints together sing,  
 With those to glory gone;  
 For all the servants of our King  
 In heaven and earth are one.
- 3 One family we dwell in him,  
 One church, above, beneath,  
 Though now divided by the stream,  
 The narrow stream of death.
- 4 One army of the living God,  
 To his command we bow;  
 Part of the host have crossed the flood,  
 And part are crossing now.
- 5 His militant embodied host,  
 With wishful looks we stand,  
 And long to see that happy coast,  
 And reach the heavenly land.
- 6 E'en now by faith we join our hands  
 With those that went before,  
 And greet the blood-washed holy hands  
 On the eternal shore.

By per.

- 7 Lord Jesus, be our constant guide;  
 And when thy word is given,  
 Let death's cold flood its waves divide,  
 And land us safe in heaven.

## 124

68

- 1 **T**HY way, not mine, O Lord,  
 However dark it be,  
 Lead me by thine own hand,  
 Choose out the path for me.
- 2 Smooth let it be or rough,  
 It will be still the best;  
 Winding or straight, it leads  
 Right onward to thy rest.
- 3 I dare not choose my lot;  
 I would not, if I might:  
 Choose thou for me, my God;  
 So shall I walk aright.
- 4 The kingdom that I seek  
 Is thine: so let the way  
 That leads to it be thine,  
 Else I must surely stray
- 5 Choose thou for me my friends,  
 My sickness or my health;  
 Choose thou my cares for me,  
 My poverty or wealth.
- 6 Not mine, not mine the choice,  
 In things or great or small;  
 Be thou my guide, my strength,  
 My wisdom, and my all!

\*

By per.

## 125

S. M.

- 1 **O**UR times are in thy hand ;  
 O God, we wish them there ;  
 Our life, our souls, our all, we leave  
 Entirely to thy care.
- 2 Our times are in thy hand,  
 Whatever they may be,  
 Pleasing or painful, dark or bright,  
 As best may seem to thee.
- 3 Our times are in thy hand ;  
 Why should we doubt or fear ?  
 A Father's hand will never cause  
 His child a needless tear.
- 4 Our times are in thy hand,  
 Jesus, the Crucified ;  
 The hand our many sins have pierced  
 Is now our guard and guide,
- 5 Our times are in thy hand ;  
 We'll always trust in thee,  
 Till we possess the promised land,  
 And all thy glory see.

## 126

C. M.

- 1 **O** TEACH me more of thy blest ways,  
 Thou holy Lamb of God ;  
 And fix and root me in thy grace,  
 As one redeemed by blood.
- 2 O, tell me often of thy love,  
 Of all thy grief and pain ;  
 And let my heart with joy confess,  
 From thence comes all my gain.

*By per.*

127

S. M.

- 1 **T**HE battle is the Lord's;  
Then sing and praise his name;  
Join with the hosts of old, and praise,  
For God is still the same.
- 2 The battle is the Lord's;  
The spoil belongs to him;  
So long as he his grace affords,  
We must go on and win.
- 3 The battle is the Lord's;  
The land before us lies;  
For faith can realize her store,  
Before she grasps the prize.
- 4 The battle is the Lord's;  
His is the spoil and prey;  
Shout! for his hand is lifted up,  
And we shall win the day.

128

7s

- 1 **J**ESUS, spotless Lamb of God,  
Thou hast bought us with thy blood;  
We would value naught beside  
Jesus — Jesus crucified.
- 2 We are thine, and thine alone;  
This we gladly, fully own;  
And, in all our works and ways,  
Only now would seek thy praise.
- 3 Help us to confess thy name,  
Bear with joy thy cross and shame;  
Only seek to follow thee,  
Though reproach our portion be.

By per.

## 129

7a.

1 BLESSÉD Jesus, heavenly Lamb,  
Thine, and only thine, I am.  
Take me, body, spirit, soul;  
Only thou possess the whole!

2 'Thou my "one thing needful" be;  
Let me ever cleave to thee!  
For I choose the better part,  
And I give thee all my heart.

3 Jesus, fix that heart on thee!  
Every evil let me flee;  
Nothing seek but things above,  
Happy, happy in thy love.

4 Fairer than the sons of men,  
Do not let me turn again,  
Leave the fountain-head of bliss,  
Stoop to creature happiness.

5 All my treasure is above,  
All my riches is thy love;  
Who thy depth of love can tell,  
Infinite, unsearchable?

## 130

6a

1 THY works, not mine, O Christ,  
Speak gladness to this heart;  
They tell me all is done,  
They bid my fear depart.

2 Thy tears, not mine, O Christ,  
Have wept my guilt away,  
And turned this night of mine  
Into a blessed day.

By per.



- 3 Thy cross, not mine, O Christ,  
 Has borne the awful load  
 Of sins that none in heaven  
 Or earth could bear but God.
- 4 Thy death, not mine, O Christ,  
 Has paid the ransom due;  
 Ten thousand deaths like mine  
 Would have been all too few.
- 5 Thy righteousness, O Christ,  
 Alone can cover me;  
 No righteousness avails,  
 Save that which is of thee.
- 6 Thy righteousness alone  
 Can clothe and beautify:  
 I wrap it round my soul;  
 In this I'll live and die.

131

C. M.

- 1 **W**HAT sacred fountain yonder springs  
 Up from the throne of God,  
 And all our covenant blessings brings?  
 'Tis Jesus' precious blood.
- 2 What mighty sum paid all my debt,  
 When I a bondman stood,  
 And hath my soul at freedom set?  
 'Tis Jesus' precious blood.
- 3 What stream is that which sweeps away  
 My sins, just like a flood,  
 Nor lets one guilty blemish stay?  
 'Tis Jesus' precious blood.

By per.

- 4 What voice is that which speaks for me  
 In heaven's high court for good,  
 And from the curse hath set me free?  
 'Tis Jesus' precious blood.
- 5 What theme, my soul, will best employ  
 Thy harp before thy God,  
 And make all heaven to ring with joy?  
 'Tis Jesus' precious blood.

## 132

8s.

- 1 **W**HEN first, o'erwhelmed with sin and  
 shame,  
 To Jesus' cross I trembling came,  
 Burdened with guilt and full of fear;  
 Yet drawn by love, I ventured near,  
 And pardon found, and peace with God,  
 In Jesus' rich, atoning blood.
- 2 My sin is gone, my fear is o'er;  
 I shun his presence now no more;  
 He sits upon the throne of grace,  
 He bids me boldly seek his face;  
 Sprinkled upon the throne of God,  
 I see that rich, atoning blood.
- 3 Before his face my Priest appears;  
 My Advocate the Father hears:  
 That precious blood, before his eyes,  
 Both day and night for mercy cries.  
 It speaks, it ever speaks to God,  
 The voice of that atoning blood.
- 4 Here I can rest without a fear:  
 By this to God I now draw near;

By per.

By this I triumph over sin,  
 For this has made and keeps me clean;  
 And when I reach the throne of God,  
 I'll praise that rich, atoning blood.

133

C. M.

- 1 **W**HEN Jesus to my rescue came,  
 And set my spirit free.  
 It seemed at first some happy dream  
 Of all I longed to see.
- 2 My heart with raptures sweet and strange,  
 My lips with song, o'erflowed;  
 And all around beheld the change,  
 And owned the hand of God.
- 3 "The Lord," they said, "hath great things  
 done :"  
 "Things," I replied, "divine ;"  
 Then perfect, Lord, thy work begun,  
 And make me wholly thine.

134

C. M.

- 1 **W**HEN languor and disease invade  
 This trembling house of clay,  
 'Tis sweet to look beyond our cage,  
 And long to fly away.
- 2 Sweet to look inward, and attend  
 The whispers of his love ;  
 Sweet to look upward, to the place  
 Where Jesus pleads above.

By per.

- 3 First to look back, and see my name  
 In life's fair book set down;  
 Then to look forward, and behold  
 Eternal joys my own; —
- 4 Sweet to reflect how grace divine  
 My sins on Jesus laid;  
 Sweet to remember that thy blood  
 My debt of suffering paid; —
- 5 Sweet in thy righteousness to stand,  
 Which saves from second death;  
 Sweet to experience, day by day,  
 Thy Spirit's quickening breath.
- 6 If such the sweetness of the stream,  
 What must the Fountain be,  
 Where saints and angels draw their bliss  
 Immediately from thee!
- 7 O, may the unction of these truths  
 For ever with me stay,  
 Till, from her sinful cage dismissed,  
 My spirit flies away.

135

8s.

- 1 **W**HAT mean these thrills? this heavenly  
 calm?  
 This ease that fills my wounded heart,  
 As if some hand had poured in balm,  
 And healed its every burning smart?
- 2 O, hark! I hear sweet accents fall —  
 The music of a voice divine:  
 "I come in answer to thy call,  
 To dwell with thee and make thee mine."

By per.

- 3 Be still, my heart! O, can it be  
 The voice I long have prayed to hear?  
 O, voice divine, now speak to me  
 Again in accents sweet and clear!
- 4 Jesus *is* mine. Again he speaks  
 The whisper to my waiting heart,  
 "My promise is to him that seeks:  
*Lo, I am thine, and mine thou art!*"

136

L. M

- 1 **H**OW sweet to leave the world a while,  
 And seek the presence of our Lord!  
 Dear Saviour, on thy people smile,  
 And come according to thy word.
- 2 From busy scenes we now retreat,  
 That we may here converse with thee:  
 Ah, Lord! behold us at thy feet;  
 Let this "the gate of heaven" be.
- 3 Chief of ten thousand, now appear,  
 That we by faith may see thy face;  
 O, speak, that we thy voice may hear,  
 And let thy presence fill this place.

137

C. M

- 1 **M**Y Saviour, thou hast promised rest;  
 O, give it now to me;  
 The rest of ceasing from myself,  
 To find my all in thee.
- 2 O Lord, I seek a holy rest,  
 A victory over sin;  
 I seek that thou alone shouldst reign  
 O'er all, without, within.

- 3 In quietness and confidence,  
 Saviour, my strength shall be ;  
 And "take me, else I cannot come,"  
 Is still my cry to thee.
- 4 Work in me, Lord, till on my soul  
 Eternal light shall break ;  
 And in thy likeness perfected,  
 I satisfied shall wake.

## 138

C. M

- 1 **T**HERE is a name I love to hear ;  
 I love to sing its worth ;  
 It sounds like music in mine ear,  
 The sweetest name on earth.
- 2 It tells me of a Saviour's love,  
 Who died to set me free ;  
 It tells me of his precious blood,  
 The sinner's perfect plea.
- 3 It tells me of a Father's smile,  
 Beaming upon his child ;  
 It cheers me through this "little while,"  
 Through desert, waste, and wild.
- 4 It bids my trembling soul rejoice,  
 And dries each rising tear ;  
 It tells me, in a "still small voice,"  
 To trust, and not to fear.
- 5 Jesus, the name I love so well,  
 The name I love to hear !  
 No saint on earth its worth can tell,  
 No heart conceive how dear.

By per.

6 This name shall shed its fragrance still  
 Along this thorny road,  
 Shall sweetly smooth the rugged hill  
 That leads me up to God.

7 And there, with all the blood-bought throng,  
 From sin and sorrow free,  
 I'll sing the new, eternal song  
 Of Jesus' love to me.

## 139

7s

1 **B**LESSED Jesus, ere we part,  
 Speak thy blessing to each heart;  
 Blesséd Jesus, Saviour blest,  
 Breathe thy peace through every breast.

2 When this night our eyelids close,  
 Let us in thine arms repose;  
 Blesséd Jesus, Son of God,  
 Wash us in thy precious blood.

3 Blesséd Jesus, Saviour dear,  
 Through the darkness be thou near;  
 Blesséd Jesus, Light divine,  
 Let thy presence round us shine.

4 By our couch thy station keep,  
 Guard from evil while we sleep;  
 Blesséd Jesus, Saviour bright,  
 Guide us safe to realms of light.

## 140

C. M.

1 **L**ORD, I believe a rest remains  
 To all thy people known,  
 A rest where pure enjoyment reigns,  
 And thou art loved alone; —

By per.

- 2 A rest where all our souls' desire  
Is fixed on things above;  
Where fear, and sin, and grief expire,  
Cast out by perfect love.
- 3 Remove this hardness from my heart,  
This unbelief remove;  
To me the rest of faith impart,  
The Sabbath of thy love.
- 4 Come, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
And seal me thine abode:  
Let all I am in thee be lost;  
Let all be lost in God.

## 141

L. M.

- 1 **C**OMMAND thy blessing from above,  
O God, on all assembled here;  
Behold us with a Father's love,  
While we look up with filial fear.
- 2 Command thy blessing in this hour,  
Spirit of truth, and fill this place  
With humbling and exalting power,  
With quickening and confirming grace.
- 3 Command thy blessing, Jesus, Lord;  
May we thy true disciples be;  
Speak to each heart the mighty word,  
Say to the weakest, "Follow me."
- 4 With thee and thine for ever found,  
May all, who here in prayer unite,  
With harps and songs thy throne surround,  
Rest in thy love, and reign in light.

By per.



## 142

L. M.

- 1 **H**E clothes thy soul in spotless dress,  
 In bridal raiment white and clean —  
 The Spirit's bridal robe of peace,  
 Sign of the inward grace unseen.
- 2 The love that sweeps thy spirit o'er,  
 Effacing every stain of sin,  
 Flows through thy spirit evermore,  
 A well of heavenly life within.
- 3 And when the age its circuit ends,  
 And the great marriage-day is there,  
 And from the heavens a bride descends,  
 Thou, clothed in white, the bliss shalt share.

## 143

7s.

- 1 **L**ORD, a happy child of thine,  
 Patient through the love of thee,  
 In the light, the life divine,  
 Lives and walks at liberty.
- 2 Leaning on thy tender care,  
 Thou hast led my soul aright;  
 Fervent was my morning prayer;  
 Joyful is my song to-night.
- 3 O my Saviour, guardian true,  
 All my life is thine to keep;  
 At thy feet my work I do;  
 In thy arms I fall asleep.
- 4 Source of all that comforts me,  
 Well of joy for which I long,  
 Let the song I sing to thee  
 Be an everlasting song.

\*

By per.

## 144

L. M.

- 1 **T**HOU sweet belovéd will of God!  
 My anchor ground, my fortress hill;  
 My spirit's silent fair abode;  
 In Thee I hide me, and am still.
- 2 O Will, that willest good alone,  
 Lead Thou the way; Thou guidest best;  
 A little child, I follow on,—  
 And, trusting, lean upon Thy breast.
- 3 Thy beautiful, sweet will, my God,  
 Holds fast in its sublime embrace  
 My captive will, a gladsome bird,  
 Prisoned in such a realm of grace.
- 4 Thy wonderful, grand will, my God!  
 With triumph now I make it mine;  
 And faith shall cry a joyous "Yes!"  
 To every dear command of Thine.

## 145

S. M.

- 1 **J**ESUS, I live to Thee,  
 Thou loveliest and best;  
 My life in Thee, Thy life in me—  
 In Thy blest love I rest.
- 2 Jesus, I die to Thee,  
 Whenever death shall come;  
 To die to Thee is life to me,  
 In my eternal home.
- 3 Whether to live or die,  
 I know not which is best;  
 To live to Thee is bliss to me,  
 To die is endless rest.

By per.

146

S. M.

- 1 **W**E praise Thee, O God, for the Son of  
Thy Love,  
For Jesus who died, and is now gone  
above.  
Hallelujah! Thine the glory! Hallelujah!  
Amen!  
Hallelujah! Thine the glory! revive us  
again.
- 2 We praise Thee, O God, for Thy spirit of  
light,  
Who has shown us our Saviour, and scat-  
tered our night.
- 3 All glory and praise to the Lamb that was  
slain,  
Who has borne all our sins, and has  
cleansed every stain.
- 4 All glory and praise to the God of all  
grace,  
Who has bought us, and sought us, and  
guided our ways.
- 5 Revive us again, fill each heart with Thy  
love:  
May each soul be rekindled with fire from  
above.

147

- 1 **O**H, now I see the crimson wave,  
The fountain deep and wide;  
Jesus, my Lord, mighty to save,  
Points to His wounded side.

By per.

CHORUS.— The cleansing stream I see, I see!  
 I plunge, and oh, it cleanseth me!  
 Oh, praise the Lord, it cleanseth me!  
 It cleanseth me, yes, cleanseth me!

- 2 I see the new creation rise,  
 I hear the speaking blood;  
 It speaks! polluted nature dies!  
 Sinks 'neath the cleansing flood.
- 3 I rise to walk in heaven's own light,  
 Above the world and sin,  
 With heart made pure, and garments  
 white,  
 And Christ enthroned within.
- 4 Amazing grace! 't is heaven below  
 To feel the blood applied;  
 And Jesus, only Jesus know,  
 My Jesus crucified.

148

L. M.

- 1 **C**OME, Holy Ghost, all sacred Fire,  
 Come, fill Thy earthly temples now;  
 Emptied of every base desire,  
 Reign Thou within, and only Thou.
- 2 Thy Sovereign right, Thy gracious claim,  
 To every thought and every power;  
 Our lives,— to glorify Thy name,  
 We yield Thee in this sacred hour.
- 3 Fill every chamber of the soul;  
 Fill all our thoughts, our passions fill;  
 Till under Thy supreme control  
 Submissive rests our cheerful will.

By per.

- 4 The altar sanctifies the gift;  
 The blood insures the boon divine:  
 My outstretched hands to heaven I lift,  
 And claim the Father's promise mine.

149

S. M. (Dennis.)

- 1 **C**ALLED from above I rise,  
 And wash away my sin;  
 The stream to which my spirit flies  
 Can make the foulest clean.
- 2 Deep in my soul I feel  
 The living waters spring,  
 And joy the wondrous news to tell,  
 And full salvation sing.
- 3 O life reviving flood,  
 Through all my being flow!  
 Till all I am is lost in God,  
 And I but Jesus know.
- 4 My thirsty spirit craves  
 No lesser joy than this,  
 To know that Jesus fully saves,  
 And I am fully His.

150

S. M.

- 1 **T**HE Holy Ghost is come,  
 We feel His presence here;  
 Our hearts would now no longer roam,  
 But bow in filial fear.
- 2 This tenderness of love,  
 This hush of solemn power;  
 'Tis heaven descending from above,  
 To fill this favored hour.

By per.

- 3 Earth's darkness all has fled,  
 Heaven's light serenely shines;  
 And ev'ry heart, divinely led,  
 To holy thought inclines.
- 4 No more let sin deceive,  
 Nor earthly cares betray.  
 Oh, let us never, never grieve  
 The Comforter away.

## 151

- 1 **I**N God I have found a retreat,  
 Where I can securely abide;  
 No refuge nor rest so complete,  
 And here may I ever reside!

CHORUS.— Oh, what comfort it brings,  
 As my soul sweetly sings:  
 I am safe from all danger  
 While under His wings.

- 2 I dread not the terror by night;  
 No arrow can harm me by day;  
 His shadow has covered me quite,  
 My fears He has driven away.
- 3 The pestilence walking about,  
 When darkness has settled abroad;  
 Can never compel me to doubt  
 The presence and power of God.
- 4 The wasting destruction at noon,  
 No fearful foreboding can bring;  
 With Jesus my soul doth commune,  
 His perfect salvation I sing.

By per.

- 5 A thousand may fall at my side,  
 And ten thousand at my right hand,  
 Above me His wings are spread wide,  
 Beneath them in safety I stand.

152

C. M.

- 1 **N**OW, Lord, I seek a holy rest,  
 A victory over sin!  
 I seek that Thou alone should'st reign  
 O'er all without, within.
- 2 In quietness and confidence,  
 Saviour, my strength shall be!  
 And "Take me, for I cannot come,"  
 Is still my cry to Thee.
- 3 In Thy strong hand I lay me down,  
 So shall the work be done;  
 For who can work so wondrously  
 As the Almighty one?
- 4 Work on, then, Lord, till on my soul  
 Eternal light shall break,  
 And in Thy likeness perfected,  
 I "satisfied" shall wake.

153

No. 93 (G. H.)

- 1 **M**ORE holiness give me,  
 More strivings within;  
 More patience in suffering,  
 More sorrow for sin;  
 More faith in my Saviour,  
 More sense of His care;  
 More joy in His service,  
 More purpose in prayer.

By per.

- 2 More gratitude give me,  
 More trust in the Lord;  
 More pride in His glory,  
 More hope in His word,  
 More tears for His sorrows,  
 More pain at His grief;  
 More meekness in trial,  
 More praise for relief.
- 3 More purity give me,  
 More strength to o'ercome,  
 More freedom from earth-strains,  
 More longings for home;  
 More fit for the kingdom,  
 More used would I be;  
 More blessed and holy,  
 More, Saviour, *like Thee*.

## 154

No. 43 (G. H.)

- 1 **B**ENEATH the Cross of Jesus  
 I fain would take my stand —  
 'The shadow of a mighty Rock,  
 Within a weary land.  
 A home within the wilderness,  
 A rest upon the way,  
 From the burning of the noontide heat,  
 And the burden of the day
- 2 O safe and happy shelter,  
 O refuge tried and sweet,  
 O trysting-place where Heaven's love,  
 And Heaven's justice meet!  
 As to the holy Patriarch  
 That wondrous dream was given.  
 So seems my Saviour's Cross to me,  
 A ladder up to heaven.

By per.



- 3 I take, O Cross, Thy shadow  
 For my abiding place;  
 I ask no other sunshine  
 Than the sunshine of His face;  
 Content to let the world go by,  
 To know no gain nor loss,—  
 My sinful self, my only shame,—  
 My glory all the Cross.

155

No. 176 (G. H. 2—46.)

- 1 **T**HOU my everlasting portion,  
 More than friend or life to me;  
 All along my pilgrim journey,  
 Saviour, let me walk with Thee.

REF.— Close to Thee, close to Thee,  
 Close to Thee, close to Thee;  
 All along my pilgrim journey,  
 Saviour, let me walk with Thee.

- 2 Not for ease or worldly pleasure,  
 Nor for fame my prayer shall be;  
 Gladly will I toil and suffer,  
 Only let me walk with Thee.

- 3 Lead me thro' the vale of shadows,  
 Bear me o'er life's fitful sea;  
 Then the gate of life eternal,  
 May I enter, Lord, with Thee.

156

No. 188 (G. H. 2—62.)

- 1 **T**HOU didst leave Thy throne, and Thy  
 kingly crown  
 When Thou camest to earth for me;  
 But in Bethlehem's home there was found  
 no room  
 For Thy holy nativity.

By per.

REF.— Oh, come to my heart, Lord Jesus!  
There is room in my heart for Thee.  
Oh, come to my heart, Lord Jesus,  
come,  
There is room in my heart for Thee.

2 Heav'n's arches rang when the angels sang  
Of Thy birth and Thy royal decree;  
But in lowly birth didst Thou come to  
earth,  
And in greatest humility.

3 Foxes found their rest, and the birds had  
their nest  
In the shade of the cedar tree;  
But Thy couch was the sod, O Thou Son  
of God,  
In the deserts of Galilee.

4 Thou camest, O Lord, with Thy living  
word  
That should set Thy people free;  
But with mocking and scorn, and with  
crown of thorns,  
Did they bear Thee to Calvary.

5 Heaven's arches shall ring and its choirs  
shall sing  
At Thy coming to victory;  
Thou wilt call me home, saying "yet there  
is room,"  
There is room at My side for thee.

By per.

157

No. 84. (G. H. COMB.)

- 1 **S**UN of my soul, Thou Saviour dear,  
 It is not night if Thou be near;  
 Oh, may no earth-born cloud arise,  
 To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.
- 2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep  
 My weary eye-lids gently steep,  
 Be my last thought, how sweet to rest  
 Forever on my Saviour's breast.
- 3 If some poor wandering child of Thine  
 Have spurned to-day the voice divine,—  
 Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;  
 Let him no more lie down in sin.
- 4 Watch the sick: enrich the poor  
 With blessings from Thy boundless store;  
 Be every mourner's sleep to-night,  
 Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.

158

No. 17 (G. H., 2-27.)

- 1 **K**NOCKING, knocking, who is there?  
 Waiting, waiting, oh, how fair!  
 'Tis a pilgrim, strange and kingly,  
 Never such was seen before.  
 Ah! my soul, for such a wonder,  
 Wilt thou not undo the door.
- 2 Knocking, knocking, still He's there,  
 Waiting, waiting, wondrous fair;  
 But the door is hard to open,  
 For the weeds and ivy-vine,  
 With their dark and clinging tendrils,  
 Ever round the hinges twine.

By per.

- 3 Knocking, knocking,— what, still there?  
 Waiting, waiting, grand and fair;  
 Yes, the piercéd hand still knocketh,  
 And beneath the crownéd hair  
 Beam the patient eyes so tender,  
 Of thy Saviour, waiting there.

## 159

No. 222. (G. H., 3-1.)

- 1 **H**OLY, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!  
 Early in the morning our song shall  
 rise to Thee;  
 Holy, holy, holy! Merciful and Mighty!  
 God in three Persons, blesséd Trinity!
- 2 Holy, holy, holy! all the saints adore  
 Thee,  
 Casting down their golden crowns  
 around the glassy sea;  
 Cherubim and Seraphim falling down be-  
 fore Thee,  
 Which wert and art, and evermore shalt  
 be.
- 3 Holy, holy, holy! tho' the darkness hide  
 Thee,  
 Tho' the eye of sinful man Thy glory may  
 not see,  
 Only Thou art holy, there is none beside  
 Thee  
 Perfect in pow'r, in love and purity.
- 4 Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!  
 All Thy works shall praise Thy name in  
 earth, and sky, and sea.  
 Holy, holy, holy! Merciful and Mighty!  
 God in three Persons, blesséd Trinity!  
 Amen.

By per.

160

No. 191. (G. H., 2-68.)

- 1 **C**OME, for the feast is spread;  
 Hark to the call!  
 Come to the living bread,  
 Broken for all;  
 Come to His house of wine,  
 Low on His breast recline.  
 All that He has is Thine,  
 Come, sinner, come.
- 2 Come to the throne of grace,  
 Boldly draw near;  
 He who would win the race  
 Must tarry here;  
 What'er thy want may be,  
 Here is the grace for thee,  
 Jesus thy only plea;  
 Come, Christian, come.
- 3 Jesus, we come to Thee,  
 Oh, take us in!  
 Set Thou our spirits free;  
 Cleanse us from sin!  
 Then, in yon land of light,  
 Clothed in our robes of white,  
 Resting not day nor night,  
 Thee will we sing.

161

No. 229. (G. H., 3-8.)

- 1 **I** WILL sing of my Redeemer  
 And His wondrous love for me  
 On the cruel cross He suffered,  
 From the curse to set me free.

By per.

CHORUS.— Sing, oh! sing of my Redeemer;  
 With His blood He purchased me;  
 On the cross He sealed my pardon,  
 Paid the debt and made me free,  
 And made me free.

- 2 I will tell the wondrous story,  
 How my lost estate to save,  
 In His boundless love and mercy,  
 He the ransom freely gave.
- 3 I will praise my dear Redeemer,  
 His triumphant power I'll tell,  
 How the victory He giveth  
 Over sin, and death, and hell.
- 4 I will sing of my Redeemer,  
 And His heavenly love to me:  
 He from death to life hath bro't me,  
 Son of God, with Him to be.

162

P. M.

- 1 **W**HAT joy the belov'd of the Lord,  
 His love is my theme and my song;  
 He bids me dwell safely by Him,  
 And covers me all the day long.  
 Hallelujah! Hallelujah!  
 He covers me all the day long.
2. He show'd me the fountain for sin,  
 That washes and cleanses the soul,  
 Then trusting I cast self within,  
 His blood cleans'd and cover'd the whole.  
 Hallelujah! Hallelujah!  
 His blood cleans'd and cover'd the whole.

By per.

3. I'll trust Him tho' Satau assails,  
 I'll trust Him tho' floods round me roll,  
 I'll trust Him, yes, praise His dear name,  
 The joy of the Lord fills my soul.  
 Hallelujah! Hallelujah!  
 The joy of the Lord fills my soul.

## 163

No. 224 (G. H. 3-3.)

- 1 I V'E found a Friend; oh, such a Friend!  
 He loved me ere I knew Him;  
 He drew me with the cords of love,  
 And thus He bound me to Him.  
 And 'round my heart still closely twine  
 Those ties which naught can sever,  
 For I am His and He is mine,  
 Forever and forever.
- 2 I've found a Friend; oh, such a Friend!  
 He bled, He died to save me;  
 And not alone the gift of life,  
 But His own self He gave me;  
 Naught that I have my own I call,  
 I hold it for the Giver;  
 My heart, my strength, my life, my all,  
 Are His, and His forever.
- 3 I've found a Friend; oh, such a Friend!  
 So kind, and true, and tender,  
 So wise a Counselor and Guide,  
 So mighty a Defender!  
 From Him, who loves me now so well,  
 What power my soul can sever?  
 Shall life or death, or earth or hell?  
 No; I am His forever.

By per.

164

No. 267 (G. H. 3-46),

- 1 **S**HE only touched the hem of His garment  
 As to His side she stole,  
 Amid the crowd that gather'd around Him,  
 And straightway she was whole.

CHORUS.—Oh, touch the hem of His garment  
 And thou, too, shalt be free;  
 His saving pow'r this very hour  
 Shall give new life to thee.

- 2 She came in fear and trembling before  
 Him,  
 She knew her Lord had come,  
 She felt that from Him virtue had healed  
 her,  
 The mighty deed was done.

- 3 He turned with "daughter be of good  
 comfort,  
 Thy faith hath made thee whole,"  
 And peace that passeth all understanding  
 With gladness filled her soul.

165

No. 249 (G. H. 3-27).

- 1 **T**EMPTED and tried!  
 Oh! the terrible tide  
 May be raging and deep, may be wrathful and  
 wide!  
 Yet its fury is vain,  
 For the Lord shall restrain,  
 And forever and ever Jehovah shall reign.

By per.



CHORUS.— Tempted and tried,  
 Yet the Lord at thy side,  
 Shall guide and keep thee,  
 Tho' tempted and tried.

2 Tempted and tried,  
 There is One at Thy side,  
 And never in vain shall His children confide!  
 He shall save and defend,  
 For He loves to the end.  
 Adorable Master and glorious Friend!

3 Tempted and tried,  
 Whate'er may betide,  
 In His secret pavilion His children shall hide,  
 'Neath the shadowing wing  
 Of eternity's King,  
 His children shall trust, and His servants shall  
 sing.

4 Tempted and tried!  
 Yet the Lord will abide,  
 Thy faithful Redeemer, thy Keeper and Guide.  
 Thy Shield and Thy Sword,  
 Thine exceeding Reward,  
 Then enough for the servant to be as his Lord.

166 No. 232 (G. H., 3-111).

1 **O** SAFE to the Rock that is higher than I,  
 My soul in its conflicts and sorrows  
 would fly;  
 So sinful, so weary, Thine, Thine would  
 I be;  
 Thou blest "Rock of Ages," I'm hiding in  
 Thee.

By per.

REF.—Hiding in Thee, hiding in Thee,  
 Thou blest "Rock of Ages,"  
 I'm hiding in Thee.

- 2 In the calm of the noontide, in sorrows'  
 lone hour,  
 In times when temptation cast o'er me its  
 power;  
 In the tempests of life, on its wide, heav-  
 ing sea,  
 Thou blest "Rock of Ages," I'm hiding in  
 Thee.
- 3 How oft in the conflict, when press'd by  
 the foe,  
 I have fled to my Refuge and breathed out  
 my woe;  
 How often when trials like sea-billows roll,  
 Have I hidden in Thee, O Thou Rock of  
 my soul.

167

8-7

- 1 **M**AY the grace of Christ our Saviour,  
 And the Father's boundless love,  
 With the Holy Spirit's favor,  
 Rest upon us from above.
- 2 Thus may we abide in union,  
 With each other and the Lord;  
 And possess, in sweet communion,  
 Joys which earth cannot afford.

168

S. M.

- 1 **L**ORD God, the Holy Ghost,  
 In this accepted hour,  
 As on the day of Pentecost,  
 Descend in all thy power.

By per.

- 2 We meet with one accord  
 In our appointed place,  
 And wait the promise of our Lord,  
 The spirit of all grace.
- 3 Like mighty, rushing wind,  
 Upon the waves beneath,  
 Move with one impulse every mind;  
 One soul, one feeling breathe.
- 4 The young, the old inspire  
 With wisdom from above;  
 And give us hearts and tongues of fire  
 To pray, and praise, and love.

169

No. 40. (G. H. COMB.)

- 1 **H**OLY Spirit, faithful guide,  
 Ever near the Christian's side.  
 Gently lead us by the hand,  
 Pilgrims in a desert land;  
 Weary souls for e'er rejoice,  
 While they hear that sweetest voice,  
 Whisp'ring softly, wanderer come!  
 Follow me, I'll guide thee home!
- 2 Ever present, truest Friend,  
 Ever near Thine aid to lend,  
 Leave us not to doubt and fear,  
 Groping on in darkness drear,  
 When the storms are raging sore,  
 Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er—  
 Whisp'ring softly, wanderer come!  
 Follow me, I'll guide thee home!

By per.

- 3 When our days of toil shall cease,  
 Waiting still for sweet release,  
 Nothing left but heaven and prayer,  
 Wond'ring if our names are there,  
 Wading deep the dismal flood,  
 Pleading nought but Jesus' blood;  
 Whisp'ring softly, wanderer come!  
 Follow me, I'll guide thee home!

170 No. 100 (G. H. COMB.).

- 1 MY heart, that was heavy and sad,  
 Was made to rejoice and be glad,  
 And peace without measure I had,  
 When the Comforter came.

REF.— Peace, sweet peace,

Peace when the Comforter came!

My heart that was heavy and sad,  
 Was made to rejoice and be glad,  
 And peace without measure I had,  
 When the Comforter came,

- 3 To sin and to evil inclined,  
 With darkness pervading my mind,  
 No rest I could anywhere find  
 Till the Comforter came.

- 3 The voice of thanksgiving I raised,  
 The Lord, my Redeemer, I praised;  
 I was at His mercy amazed,  
 When the Comforter came.

171 (G. H. 3-61).

- 1 SING them over again to me,  
 Wonderful words of Life.  
 Let me more of their beauty see,  
 Wonderful words of Life.

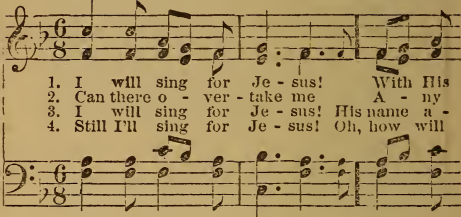
By per.

- Words of life and beauty,  
Teach me faith and duty ;  
|| : Beautiful words, wonderful words,  
Wonderful words of Life. : ||
- 2 Christ, the blessed one, gives to all,  
Wonderful words of Life,  
Sinner, list to the loving call,  
Wonderful words of Life.  
All so freely given,  
Wooing us to heaven.  
|| : Beautiful words, wonderful words,  
Wonderful words of Life. : ||
- 3 Sweetly echo the gospel call,  
Wonderful words of Life ;  
Offer pardon and peace to all,  
Wonderful words of Life.  
Jesus, only Saviour,  
Sanctify forever.  
|| : Beautiful words, wonderful words,  
Wonderful words of Life. : ||
- 4 Words that come from the heart of God,  
Wonderful words of Life ;  
Words that speak of the cleansing blood,  
Wonderful words of Life.  
Words of Life and glory,  
Tell the wondrous story ;  
|| : Beautiful words, wonderful words,  
Wonderful words of Life. : ||

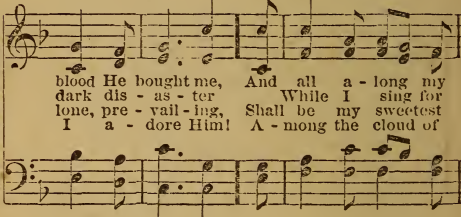
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## 172 I will sing for Jesus.

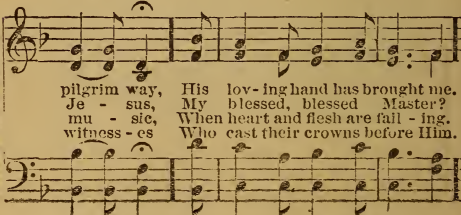
PHILIP PHILLIPS.



1. I will sing for Je - sus! With His  
 2. Can there o - ver - take me A - ny  
 3. I will sing for Je - sus! His name a -  
 4. Still I'll sing for Je - sus! Oh, how will



blood He bought me, And all a - long my  
 dark dis - as - ter While I sing for  
 lone, pre - vail - ing, Shall be my sweetest  
 I a - dore Him! A - mong the cloud of

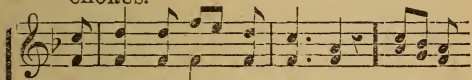


pilgrim way, His lov - ing hand has brought me.  
 Je - sus, My blessed, blessed Master?  
 mu - sic, When heart and flesh are fail - ing.  
 witness - es Who cast their crowns before Him.

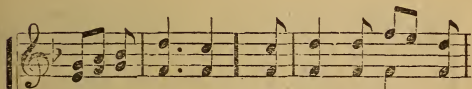
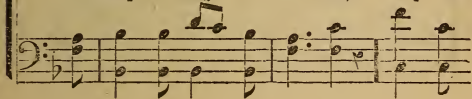
By per.

## I will sing for Jesus. Concluded.

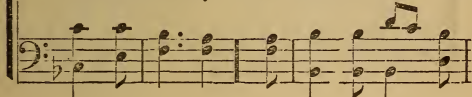
## CHORUS.



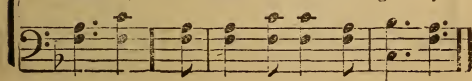
Oh! help me sing for Je - sus; Help me



tell the sto - ry Of Him who did re -



- deem us, The Lord of life and glo - ry.



By per.

## 173 Light and Comfort.

W. B. B.

1. Light and com- fort of my soul, When the  
2. Lord, my soul in tears would mourn, All the

bills o'er me roll; Thou dost bid me  
an- guish Thou hast borne; In the gar- den

in Thy word, Cast my burden on the Lord.  
I would be, Lone-ly watcher still with thee,

By per.



Light and Comfort. Concluded.

Je - sus, Saviour once betray'd, Sac - ri -  
 Thou hast suffered, Thou hast bled, Thorns have

- tice for sin - ners made; Wretched, lost, to  
 pierc'd Thy sa - cred head, Je - sus, while I

Thee I fly, Save, O save me, or I die.  
 cling to Thee, Let Thy sorrow plead for me.

By per.

## 174 I am trusting, Lord, in Thee.

Words by REV. WM. McDONALD. WM. G. FISCHER.

1. I am com - ing to the cross; I'm  
 2. Long my heart has sighed for Thee; Long has  
 3. Here I give my all to Thee; Friends, and

CHO.— I am trust - ing, Lord, in Thee, Dear

poor and weak and blind; I'm counting all but  
 e - vil reigned within; Jesus sweetly speaks to  
 time, and earthly store; Soul and body Thine to

Lamb of Cal - va - ry; Humbly at Thy cross I

cross; I shall full sal - va - tion find.  
 me, I will cleanse you from all sin.  
 be - Whol - ly Thine - for - ev - er more.

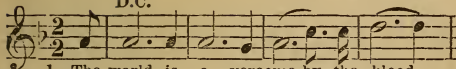
bow; Save me, Je - sus, save me now.

By per.

## 175 Glory to the Lamb.

REV. B. W. GORHAM.

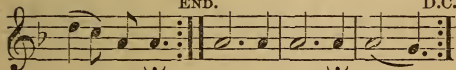
D.C.



1. The world is o - vercome by the blood  
Glo - ry to the Lamb, Glo - ry

END.

D.C.



of the Lamb, Glo - ry to the Lamb,  
to the Lamb.

- 2 My sins are washed away,  
In the blood of the Lamb.
- 3 I've washed my garments white,  
In the blood of the Lamb.
- 4 The martyrs overcame  
By the blood of the Lamb.
- 5 I soon shall gain the skies,  
Through the blood of the Lamb.

*Conclusion of Hymn on opposite page.*

- 4 In the promises I trust;  
Now I feel the blood applied;  
I am prostrate in the dust;  
I with Christ am crucified. CHO.
  - 5 Jesus comes! He fills my soul!  
Perfected in love I am:  
I am every whit made whole;  
Glory, glory to the Lamb. CHO
- By per.

## 176 Forever with the Lord.

I. B. WOODBURY.

1. "For - ev - er with the Lord;" Amen, so let it  
 2. My Father's house on high, Home of my soul, how  
 3. Yet doubts still intervene, And all my comfort

be: Life from the dead is in that word; 'Tis  
 near, At times, to faith's as - pir - ing eye, Thy  
 flies; Like Noah's dove, I flit between Rough

Im - mor - tal - i - ty; Here in the body pent, Ab -  
 golden gates appear! Ah, then my spirit faints, To  
 seas and stormy skies; Anon the clouds depart, The

By per,

Forever with the Lord. Concluded.

- sent from Him I roam; Yet night-ly pitch my reach the land I love; The bright in-her-i-winds and waters cease, While sweet-ly o'er my

moving tent A day's march nearer home, near-er-tance of saints, My heav'nly home a-bove, home a-gladdened heart Expands the bow of peace, bow of

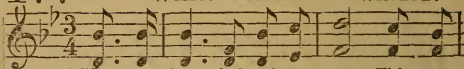
home, near-er home, A day's march near-er home. bove, home a-bove, My heav'nly home a-bove. peace, bow of peace, Expands the bow of peace,

By per.

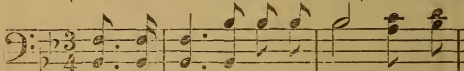
177

## White Robes.

WM. B. B.



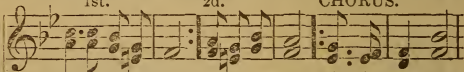
1. { Who are these in bright ar - ray, This ex -  
 Round the al - tar night and day, Sing - ing  
 2. { These thro' fie - ry tri - als trod, These from  
 Now be - fore the throne of God, Sealed with



1st.

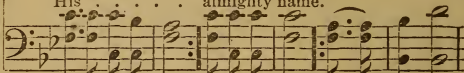
2d.

CHORUS.



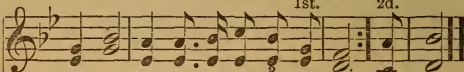
- ulting, happy throng, They have clean robes,  
 one triumphant song? Yes, clean robes,  
 great afflictions came;

His almighty name.

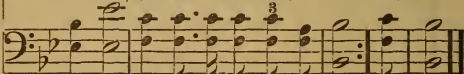


1st.

2d.



white robes, White robes are waiting for me!  
 white robes, Wash'd in the blood of the Lamb.



- 3 Clad in raiment pure and white,  
 Victor palms in every hand,  
 Thro' their great Redeemer's might,  
 More than conquerors they stand.  
 4 Joy and gladness banish sighs;  
 Perfect love dispels all fears;  
 And forever from their eyes  
 God shall wipe away their tears.

By per.

178 I Love to tell the story.

Music by Wm. G. FISCHER.

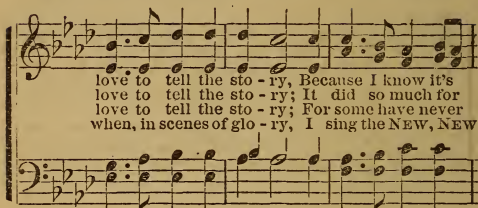
1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of  
 2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More  
 3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis  
 4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For

unseen things above, Of Je - sus and His  
 wonder - ful it seems Than all the golden  
 pleasant to repeat What seems, each time I  
 those who know it best Seem hun - ger - ing and

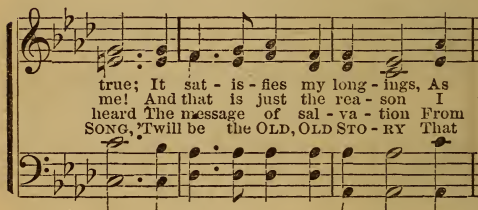
glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. I  
 fan - cies Of all our gold - en dreams. I  
 tell it, More wonder - ful - ly sweet. I  
 thirsting To hear it like the rest. And

By per.

## I Love to tell the story. Continued.

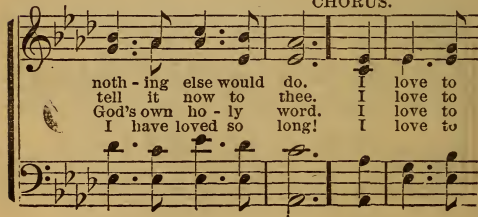


love to tell the sto - ry, Because I know it's  
love to tell the sto - ry; It did so much for  
love to tell the sto - ry; For some have never  
when, in scenes of glo - ry, I sing the NEW, NEW



true; It sat - is - fies my long - ings, As  
me! And that is just the rea - son I  
heard The message of sal - va - tion From  
SONG, 'Twill be the OLD, OLD STO - RY That

## CHORUS.

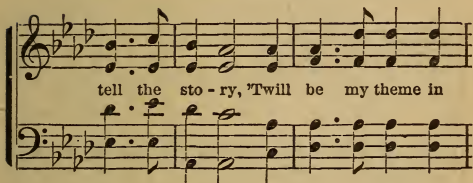


noth - ing else would do. I love to  
tell it now to thee. I love to  
God's own ho - ly word. I love to  
I have loved so long! I love to

By per.

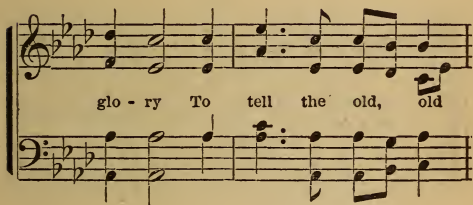


## I Love to tell the story. Concluded.



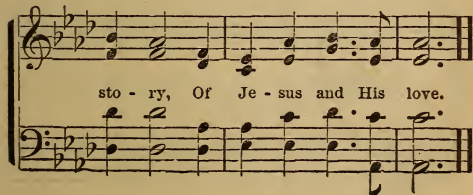
tell the sto - ry, 'Twill be my theme in

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff contains a melody with a dotted quarter note, followed by eighth notes, and a colon indicating a repeat. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines.



glo - ry To tell the old, old

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff features a dotted quarter note followed by eighth notes, and the bass staff continues with harmonic support.



sto - ry, Of Je - sus and His love.

The third system of musical notation concludes the piece. The treble staff ends with a double bar line, and the bass staff continues with a final cadence.

By per.

## 179 Jesus calls me. 8s &amp; 7s.

Words and Music by REV. L. HARTSOUGH.

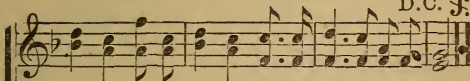
1. Je - sus calls me; I am go - ing Where He

o - pens up my way, To the toll - ing of His  
D.C. But I've chosen Christ my

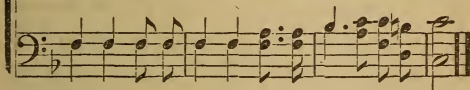
*Fine.*  
vineyard, Shrinking not a sin - gle day. Friends may  
Sa - vior, I am go - ing, call me not.

By per.

D.C.  $\text{F}$



shun me, toils await me, Care and sorrow be my lot;



- 2 Jesus calls me; I am going  
 To the life He wills for me;  
 This poor world can't fill the aching  
 Of my heart, or set it free.  
 O what anxious bitter sorrow  
 Does the world give with its strife;  
 But with Jesus, O what glory!  
 Ending in eternal life.
  
- 3 Jesus calls me; I am going  
 To the washing of His blood,  
 Healing now, and purifying  
 All who test the crimson flood;  
 Flesh may cry, not now, to-morrow,  
 Idols rise with wonted power;  
 Jesus, help me, come and help me!  
 Jesus, take me hour by hour.
  
- 4 Jesus calls me; I am going;—  
 O that all would test with me,  
 All the power of Christ's Salvation,  
 For the fountain's full and free.  
 Test the grace so freely offered,  
 Know the worth of Christ within;  
 Rise and share the bliss transcendent,  
 Freedom from the power of sin.

By per.

## 180 Clinging to the Cross.

Music by E. T. COFFIN, newly arranged.

Words by REV. B. M. ADAMS.

1. Sad and weary with my longing, Filled with shame  
 2. O the joy of knowing Je - sus, It is dawn-  
 3. O refine me by Thy spir - it, Make my earth-

because of sin; As I am in conscious weakness,  
 - ing on my soul; I am finding His sal - va - tion,  
 - ly life sublime, With my heart a home for Je - sus,

CHORUS.

Here I would sal - va - tion win.  
 And the pow'r that makes me whole. All I have  
 Till I'm done with earth and time.

By per.

Clinging to the Cross. Concluded.

I leave for Je - sus, I am counting it but dross,

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp). The treble staff contains the vocal melody, and the bass staff contains the piano accompaniment. The lyrics are placed between the two staves.

I am coming to the Mas-ter, I am clinging to the

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are placed between the two staves.

cross; Clinging, clinging, clinging to the cross.  
*rit.*

The third system of musical notation concludes the hymn. The lyrics are placed between the two staves. The word 'rit.' is written below the final phrase of the lyrics.

By per.

## 181

## All for Jesus.

Words and Music by REV. L. HARTSOUGH.

1. Come, this poor heart of mine; Come, claim the  
 2. Down, down my be - ing all, Down low at  
 3. Be - gone all earth-born hopes; Break, break the

lib - er - ty, From ev-'ry idol part thou must, If  
 Je - sus' feet, At ev'ry cost, go, go my soul, Where  
 ties that bind My heart, my sin-sick heart to earth, So

CHORUS.

thou would'st e'er be free. To Je - sus all I  
 Christ and thou canst meet. To Je - sus all I  
 I but Je - sus find. To Je - sus all I

By per.

All for Jesus. Concluded.

give, Gift poor e - nough I know, But Je - sus

*ritard.*  
died that I might live, To Him my all I owe.

4 Depart, depart from me,  
 All that may lead astray;  
 Though passions die, and heart-strings break,  
 Till Jesus brings the day.  
 To Jesus all I give, &c.

5 He comes! He comes! He comes!  
 My Faith claims Jesus mine;  
 I do believe—I now believe—  
 Lord cleanse and seal me Thine.  
 He comes! He comes! &c.

By per.

## 182 O, sing of His mighty Love.

Words by REV. F. BOTTOME.

1 } O, bliss of the pu-ri-fied! bliss of the  
 } O'er sin and uncleanness ex-ult-ing I

free! I plunge in the crim-son tide  
 stand, And point to the print of the

## QUARTETTE. Light.

opened for me! } O, sing of His mighty love,  
 nails in His hand. }

By per.



I sing of His mighty Love. Concluded.

The musical score consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The first system has the lyrics 'Sing of His mighty love, Sing of His' written below the notes. The second system has the lyrics 'mighty love — mighty to save.' written below the notes. The music is in a simple, hymn-like style with a clear melody and accompaniment.

- 2 O, bliss of the purified! Jesus is mine,  
 No longer in dread condemnation I pine;  
 In conscious salvation I sing of His grace  
 Who lifteth upon me the smiles of His face!  
 O sing, &c.
- 3 O, bliss of the purified! bliss of the pure!  
 No wound hath the soul that His blood cannot  
 cure;  
 No sorrow-bowed head but may sweetly find rest,  
 No tears — but may dry them on Jesus' breast.  
 O sing, &c.
- 4 O, Jesus the crucified! Thee will I sing!  
 My blessed Redeemer! my God, and my King!  
 My soul filled with rapture shall shout o'er the  
 grave,  
**And triumph in death in the MIGHTY TO SAVE!**  
 O sing, &c.

By per.

## 183

## My Heart-Song.

Words and Music by REV. L. HARTSOUGH.

1 } I have loved ones before the white throne, Shouting  
 Their raptures I'd join as my own, Ex -

anthems of gladness and praise; } I'd bathe in the  
 - ult - ant in heaven - ly grace. }

glories that beam From the presence of God and the

By per.

## My Heart-Song. Concluded.

Lamb; I'd sit on the banks of the

stream, And tell of that wonder-ful Name.

- 2 I'd tell of the power of sin,  
 How fallen my soul had become;  
 How hopeless and cheerless within,  
 While recklessly wand'ring from home.  
 Thus burdened with sin and its woe,  
 My vileness was all I could see,  
 When Jesus said go with me, go,  
 Thy soul from its sorrows I'll free.
- 3 I gave him my poor fainting heart,  
 And quickly salvation received;  
 I felt His dear life in each part,  
 As I in His mercy believed.  
 Blessed Saviour, now seal me Thine own,  
 Thine image stamp wholly in me;  
 My heart be it ever Thy throne,  
 From sin keep it evermore free.

By per.

## 184 Safe within the Vail.

Arranged by J. C. MIDDLETON.

1. "Land a - head!" its fruits are waving O'er the  
 2. Onward, bark, the cape I'm rounding; See the  
 3. There let go the anchor, riding On this  
 4. Now we're safe from all temptation; All the

hills of fadeless green; And the liv - ing waters  
 blessed wave their hands; Hear the harps of God re -  
 calm and silv'ry bay; Seaward fast the tide is  
 storms of life are past; Praise the rock of our sal -

lav - ing Shores where heav'nly forms are seen.  
 sounding From the bright, immor - tal bands.  
 gliding; Shores in sun - light stretch a - way  
 vation! We are safe at home at last!

By per.

Safe within the Vail. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Rocks and storms I'll fear no more, When on

that eternal shore. Drop the anchor! furl the

sail! I am safe within the Vail!

By per.



Valley of Blessing. Concluded.

CHORUS.

casteth out fear. Oh come to this valley of blessing so  
sorrowing heart.  
covenant seal.  
Lamb that was slain!"

sweet, Where Jesus will fullness bestow, And believe, and re-

ceive, and confess Him, That all His salvation may know.

By per.

## 186 All to Christ I owe.

Words by MRS. E. M. HALL. Music by J. T. GRAPE.

1. I hear the Saviour say, Thy strength indeed is  
 2. Lord, now indeed I find Thy blood, and Thine a -  
 3. For nothing good have I Where-by Thy grace to

small; Child of weakness, watch and pray; Find in  
 lone, Can change the leper's spots, And  
 claim— I'll wash my garments white In the

## CHORUS.

me thine all in all. Je - sus paid it all;  
 melt the heart of stone.  
 blood of Calv'ry's Lamb.

By per.



## All to Christ I owe. Concluded.

All to Him I owe; Sin had left a

crimson stain; He wash'd it white as snow.

- 4 Then down beneath His cross  
I'll lay my sin-sick soul,  
For naught have I to bring,—  
Thy grace must make me whole.—CHO.
- 5 And then complete in Him,  
My robe His righteousness,  
Close shelter'd 'neath His side,  
I am divinely blest.—CHO.
- 6 When from my dying bed  
My ransomed soul shall rise,  
Then "Jesus paid it all,"  
Shall rend the vaulted skies.—CHO.
- 7 And when before the throne  
I stand, in Him complete,  
I'll lay my trophies down,  
All down, at Jesus' feet.—CHO.

By per.

187

Title Clear.

Lively.

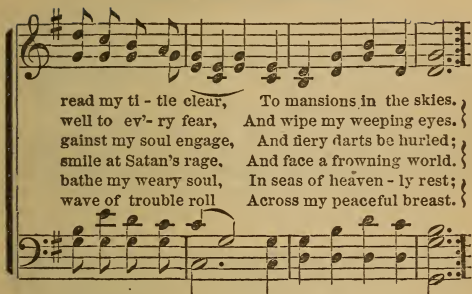
T. C. O'KANE.

1 } Now I can read my ti - tle clear, title clear, Now  
 I'll bid farewell to ev'ry fear, ev'ry fear, I'll  
 2 } Should earth against my soul engage, soul engage, Should  
 Yet I can smile at Satan's rage, Satan's rage, Yet  
 3 } There I shall bathe my weary soul, weary soul, There  
 And not a wave of trouble roll, trouble roll, And

I can read my ti - tle clear, title clear, Now I can  
 bid farewell to ev'-ry fear, ev'ry fear, I'll bid fare-  
 earth against my soul engage, soul engage, Should earth a-  
 I can smile at Satan's rage, Satan's rage, Yet I can  
 I shall bathe my weary soul, weary soul, There I shall  
 not a wave of trouble roll, trouble roll, And not a

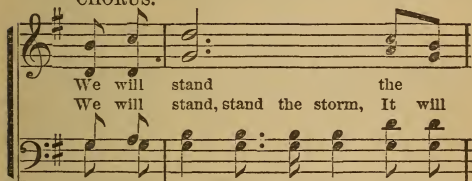
By per.

Title Clear. Continued.

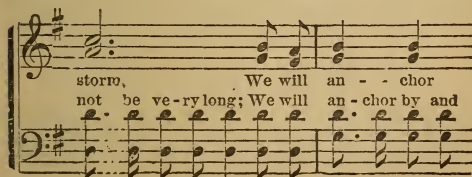


read my ti - tle clear, To mansions in the skies,  
 well to ev'- ry fear, And wipe my weeping eyes.  
 gainst my soul engage, And fiery darts be hurled;  
 smile at Satan's rage, And face a frowning world.  
 bathe my weary soul, In seas of heaven - ly rest;  
 wave of trouble roll Across my peaceful breast.

CHORUS.



We will stand the  
 We will stand, stand the storm, It will



storm, We will an - - chor  
 not be ve - ry long; We will an - chor by and

## Title Clear. Concluded.

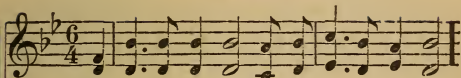
by and by, by and by, We will  
by, We will an - chor by and by, We will

stand the storm, We will  
stand, stand the storm; It will not be very long, We will

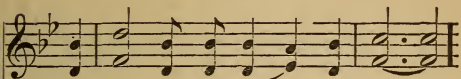
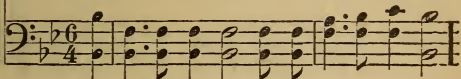
an - chor by and by. by and by.  
an - chor by and by, by and by.

By per.

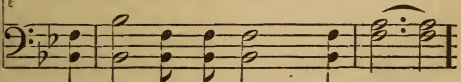
188 The Land of Rest.



1. Oh, have you not heard of that beauti - ful land,
2. The air is all balmy, its warmth all divine,
3. Its fountain is cleansing, its waters are pure,
4. Then tell me, oh, where, is this beauti - ful land?
5. Led captive by Je - sus, our will we resign,

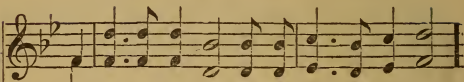


Where life is a service of love?  
 Sweet sum - mer reigns all through the year;  
 And the wea - ry their strength re - new,  
 Can I dwell on its peace - ful shore?  
 Then trust Him "to will and to do,"

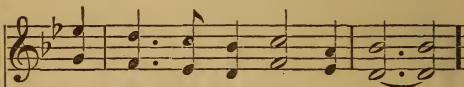
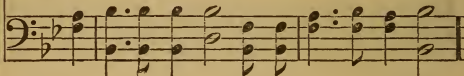


By per.

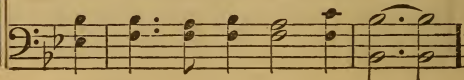
## The Land of Rest. Continued.



Where the marvellous "Light," is beaming so bright,  
 The souls are all blest, in this re - gion of rest;  
 Its heaven - ly rest, and its love doth in - vest;  
 Hark! Jesus says, rest— all ye weary— come, rest,  
 And thus led by His hand, we'll dwell in the land,



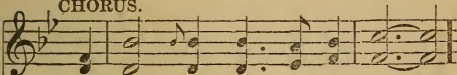
And shines like the Eden a - bove.  
 For the Sa - viour is al - ways near.  
 And they pierce the soul sweet - ly through.  
 Ne'er wan - der from me any more.  
 Unbe - lief had hid - den from view.



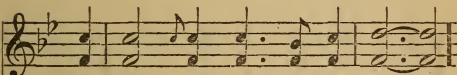
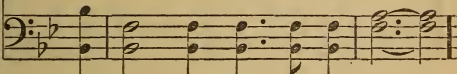
· By per.

## The Land of Rest. Continued.

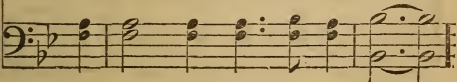
## CHORUS.



Oh, come to this beau - ti - ful land,  
 Oh, come to this beau - ti - ful land,  
 Oh, come to this beau - ti - ful land,  
 Oh, come to this beau - ti - ful land,  
 Oh, come to this beau - ti - ful land,



Oh, come to this beau - ti - ful land;  
 Oh, come to this beau - ti - ful land;  
 Oh, come to this beau - ti - ful land;  
 Oh, come to this beau - ti - ful land;  
 Oh, come to this beau - ti - ful land;



By per.

## The Land of Rest. Concluded.

Its fountain so free is flowing for thee,  
 Its Prince is aye seen, in its pastures green,  
 Its wa-ters for thee are flowing so free,  
 Its Saviour is thine—His rest is sub-lime,  
 Its wa-ters so free are flowing for thee,

Oh, come to this beau - ti - ful land.  
 Oh, come to this beau - ti - ful land.  
 Oh, come to this beau - ti - ful land  
 Oh, come to this beau - ti - ful land.  
 Oh, come to this beau - ti - ful land.

By per.



## 189 The Summer of the Soul.

WM. G. FISCHER.

1. Deck thee in beau-ti - ful garments, my soul,  
 2. When on the waves of un - rest thou wert toss'd,  
 3. Doubt not His goodness, nor e'er be dismay'd,  
 4. His dear broken bo - dy is liv - ing bread.

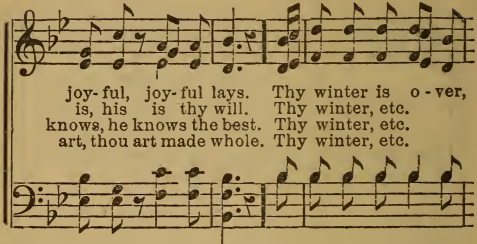
Garments, garments of praise; From a  
 Je - sus, then said, "Be still!" Self  
 Qui - et, qui - et - ly rest; Though  
 Eat now, eat now, my soul! By His

heart made pure, let ho - san - nas roll, And  
 in the cean of love is now lost; His  
 thorny thy pathway, be not a - afraid, He  
 blood that on Calvary's mount was shed, Thou

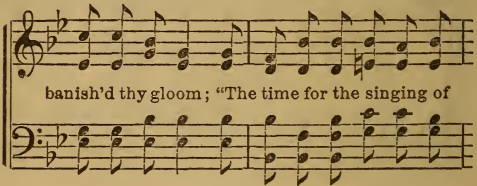
By per.

## The Summer of the Soul. Continued.

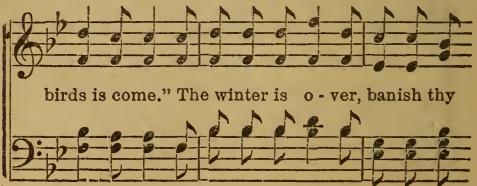
## CHORUS.



joy-ful, joy-ful lays. Thy winter is o-ver,  
 is, his is thy will. Thy winter, etc.  
 knows, he knows the best. Thy winter, etc.  
 art, thou art made whole. Thy winter, etc.



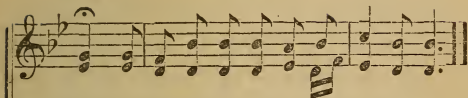
banish'd thy gloom; "The time for the singing of



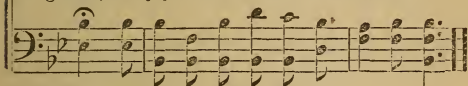
birds is come." The winter is o-ver, banish thy

By per.

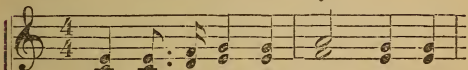
The Summer of the Soul. Concluded.



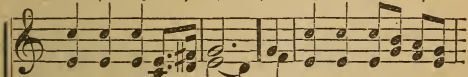
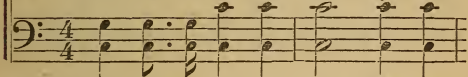
gloom; The joys of sal-va-tion are all thine own.



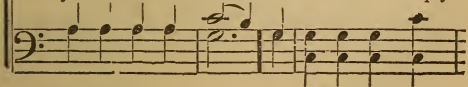
190 The Old, Old Story.



1. Tell me the old, old sto - ry Of
2. Tell me the sto - ry slow - ly, That
3. Tell me the sto - ry soft - ly, With
4. Tell me the same old sto - ry When



unseen things a - bove, Of Je - sus and his  
I may take it in— That wonder - ful re -  
earnest tones and grave; Remember! I'm the  
you have 'cause to fear That this world's empty



By per.

## The Old, Old Story. Continued.

glo - ry, Of Je - sus and his love. Tell me the demp - tion, God's remedy for sin. Tell me the sinner Whom Je - sus came to save. Tell me that glo - ry Is costing me too dear. Yes, and when

sto - ry sim - ply, As to a lit - tle child, For sto - ry of - ten, For I for - get so soon! The sto - ry al - ways, If you would really be, In that world's glory Is dawning on my soul, Tell

I am weak and weary, And helpless and defiled. "early dew" of morning Has pass'd away at noon. an - y time of trou - ble A com - fort - er to me. me the old, old story, "Christ Je - sus makes thee whole."

By per.

## The Old, Old Story. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Tell me the old, old sto - ry Tell me the

old, old sto - ry, Tell me the old, old

sto - ry Of Je - sus and his love.

By per.

## 191 The Fountain of Mercy.

A. HULL.

1. 'T was Je - sus, my Sav-iour, who  
 Cho.—For the Li - on of Ju - dah shall [has

died on a tree, To o - pen a  
 break ev - 'ry chain, And give us the  
 broken] [gives]

fountain for sin - ners like me; His  
 vic - t'ry a - gain and a - gain; For the

By per.

## The Fountain of Mercy. Concluded.

blood is that fountain which pardon bestows,  
*Li - on of Ju-dah shall break ev-'ry chain,*  
 [has broken]

*Rit. poco.*  
 And cleanses the foulest, wherev-er it flows.  
 And give us the vic-t'ry a - gain and a - gain.  
 [gives]

- 2 And when I was willing with all things to part,  
 He gave me my bounty,—his love in my heart;  
 So now I am joined with the conquering band  
 Who are marching to glory at Jesus' command.—*Cho.*
- 3 And when with the ransomed by Jesus, my Head,  
 From fountain to fountain I then shall be led,  
 I'll fall at his feet and his mercy adore,  
 And sing of the blood of the cross evermore.—*Cho.*  
 By per.

## 192

## Mighty to Save.

*p*

1. Oh! I have been at the brink of the grave, And  
2. And I've watch'd the solemn ebb and flow Of life's

stood on the edge of its deep, dark wave, And I  
tide, which was fleeting sure though slow; I've

thought, in the still, calm hours of night, Of those  
stood on the shore of E - ter - ni - ty, And

By per.



Mighty to Save. Concluded.

regions where all is ev - er bright; And I  
heard the deep roar of its rushing sea; Yet I

fear'd not the wave of the gloomy grave, For I  
fear'd not the wave, etc.

*ff*  
knew that Je - ho - vah was mighty to save.

By per.

## 193 How firm a Foundation.

WM. G. FISCHER

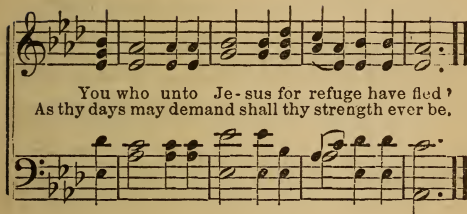
1. How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,  
2. In ev'ry condition, in sickness and health,

Is laid for your faith in his excellent word!  
In poverty's vale or a-bounding in wealth,

What more can he say than to you he hath said,  
At home and abroad, on the land, on the sea,

By per.

## How firm a Foundation. Concluded.



- 3 Fear not, I am with thee—O, be not dismay'd ;  
I, I am thy God, and will still give thee aid ;  
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,  
Upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.
- 4 When through the deep waters I call thee to go,  
The rivers of woe shall not thee overflow ;  
For I will be with thee, thy troubles to bless,  
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.
- 5 When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,  
My grace all-sufficient shall be thy supply ;  
The flame shall not hurt thee ; I only design  
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.
- 6 Even down to old age all my people shall prove  
My sov'reign, eternal, unchangeable love ;  
And when hoary hairs shall their temple adorn,  
Like lambs they shall still in my bosom be borne.
- 7 The soul that on Jesus doth lean for repose,  
I will not, I will not desert to his foes ;  
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,  
I'll never—no, never—no, never forsake.

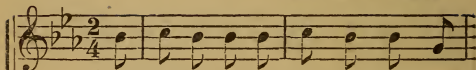
By per.

194

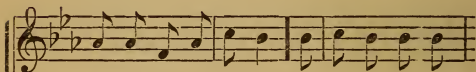
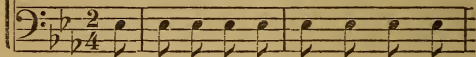
## At the Fountain.

*Slow.*

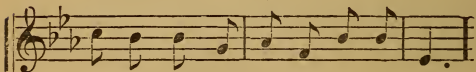
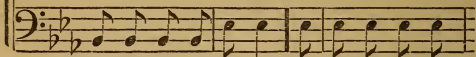
MISS EVA L. WELLS.



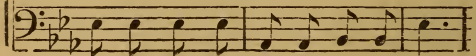
1. Of Him who did sal - va - tion bring, I'm  
 2. Ask but his grace, and lo! 'tis giv'n, I'm



at the fountain drinking, I could for-ev - er  
 at the fountain drinking, Ask, and he turns your



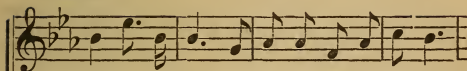
think and sing, I'm on my journey home.  
 hell to heav'n, I'm on my journey home.



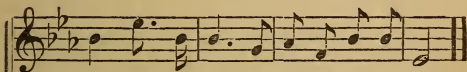
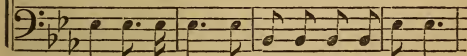
By per.

## At the Fountain. Concluded.

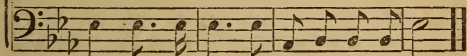
CHORUS.



Glo-ry to God, I'm at the fountain drinking;



Glo - ry to God, I'm on my journey home.



- 3 Though sin and sorrow wound my soul,  
 I'm at the fountain drinking,  
 Jesus, thy balm will make it whole,  
 I'm on my journey home.—*Cho.*
- 4 Let all the world fall down and know,  
 I'm at the fountain drinking,  
 That none but God such love can show,  
 I'm on my journey home.—*Cho.*
- 5 Where'er I am, where'er I move,  
 I'm at the fountain drinking,  
 I meet the object of my love,  
 I'm on my journey home.—*Cho.*

By per.

## 195 Lights along the Shore.

Words by Rev. J. H. STOCKTON. Ar. by WM. G. FISCHER.

1. I'm a pil-grim and a stran-ger pass-ing  
2. Some-times I meet with tri-als on my

The first system of music consists of a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat. The treble staff contains a melody with eighth and quarter notes, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

o - ver, The road may be rough, but 'tis clear;  
jour - ney, Temptation and sorrow by the way;

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff features a melodic line with some rests, and the bass staff continues with a steady accompaniment.

And a star-ry crown a-waits me o'er the  
But Je - sus speaks and says, "I'm ev-er

The third system concludes the piece. The treble staff has a final melodic phrase, and the bass staff provides a final accompaniment.

By per.

## Lights along the Shore. Continued.

riv - er, And Je - sus bids me welcome there.  
near thee, To guide to realms of endless day."

This system contains two staves of music. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The music consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line.

## CHORUS.

There are lights along the shore that never grow

This system contains two staves of music. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The music consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line.

dim, That nev - er, nev - er grow dim; These

This system contains two staves of music. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The music consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line.

By per.

## Lights along the Shore. Concluded.

souls are all aflame with the love of Je-sus'

name, They guide us, yes, they guide us unto Him.

- 3 Friends of Jesus! may your lights be trimm'd and  
burning,  
And shining along the way of love;  
Soon you'll gain the heights of glory, and be singing  
The happy songs of saints above.--*Cho.*
- 4 We're a happy band of Christians, bound for Canaan,  
The land is in view, the wind's fair;  
We will sing redeeming love beyond the Jordan,  
With Jesus dwell forever there.--*Cho.*

By per.



## 196 Sweet By-and-By.

Music by WM. G. FISCHER.

1. There's a land that is fair - er than day,  
 2. We shall sing on that beau - ti - ful shore,  
 3. To our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove

And by faith we may see it a - far,  
 The me - lo - di - ous songs of the blest,  
 We will of - fer the trib - ute of praise,

For the Fa - ther waits o - ver the way,  
 And our spir - its shall sor - row no more—  
 For the glo - ri - ous gift of his love,

By per.

## Sweet By-and-By. Continued.

To pre - pare us a dwell - ing - place there.  
Not a sigh for the bless - ing of rest.  
And the blessings that hal - low our days.

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp). The treble staff contains a melody of eighth and quarter notes, while the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment of eighth and quarter notes.

## CHORUS.

In the sweet by - and -

In the sweet by - and - by, in the

The chorus begins with a 4/4 time signature. The treble staff features a melody with dotted rhythms and eighth notes. The bass staff provides a steady accompaniment of quarter notes.

by,

sweet by-and-by, We shall meet on that beautiful

The second system of the chorus continues the melody from the previous system. The treble staff has a melodic line with eighth and quarter notes, and the bass staff continues the accompaniment.

By per.

Sweet By-and-By. Concluded.

In the sweet

shore, by - and - by, In the sweet by - and

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature. The melody starts with a quarter note G4, followed by a dotted quarter note A4, and then a quarter note B4. The bass staff begins with a bass clef and the same key signature. It provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

by - and - by,

by, in the sweet by - and - by, We shall

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff shows a quarter note C5, followed by a dotted quarter note D5, and then a quarter note E5. The bass staff continues with its accompaniment.

meet on the beau - ti - ful shore.

The third system of musical notation concludes the piece. The treble staff ends with a quarter note G4, followed by a dotted quarter note A4, and then a quarter note B4. The bass staff concludes with its accompaniment. The system ends with a double bar line.

By per.

## 197 How can I keep from Singing.

By permission, from "Bright Jewels."

1. My life flows on in end-less song; A -  
 2. What tho' my joys and comfort die? The  
 3. I lift my eyes; the cloud grows thin; I

bove Earth's la-men-ta-tion, I catch the sweet, tho'  
 Lord my Sav-iour liv-eth; What tho' the darkness  
 see the blue a - bove it; And day by day this

far-off hymn That hails a new cre - a - tion;  
 gath-er round? Songs in the night He giv-eth;  
 pathway smooths, Since first I learned to love it;

By per.

How can I keep from Singing.

Through all the tu - mult and the strife, I  
 No storm can shake my inmost calm, While  
 The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart, A

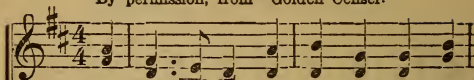
hear the mu - sic ringing; It finds an e - cho  
 to that refuge clinging; Since Christ is Lord of  
 fountain ever springing; All things are mine since

in my soul— How can I keep from singing?  
 heaven and earth, How can I keep from singing?  
 I am His— How can I keep from singing?

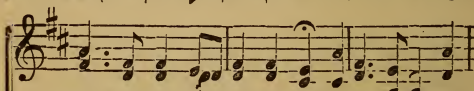
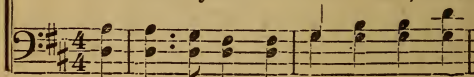
By per.

## He Leadeth Me.

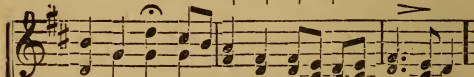
By permission, from "Golden Censer."



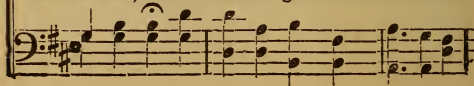
1. He leadeth me! O, blessed thought, O,
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Some-
3. Lord, I would clasp thy hand in mine, Nor
4. And when my task on earth is done, When



words with heavenly comfort fraught, Whate'er I do, where-  
times where Eden's bowers bloom, By waters still, o'er  
ev-er murmur nor repine—Content, whatever  
by thy grace, the victory's won, E'en death's cold wave I



e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me!  
troubled sea—Still 'tis his hand that leadeth me!  
lot I see, Since 'tis my God that leadeth me!  
will not flee, Since God through Jordan leadeth me!



He Leadeth Me.

*Refrain.*

He leadeth me! He leadeth me! By  
He leadeth me! He leadeth me! &c.

his own hand he leadeth me ; His faithful follower

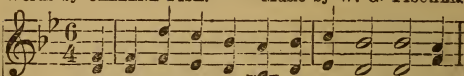
I would be, For by his hand he leadeth me.

By per.

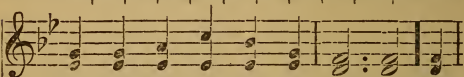
## 199 The Prince of My Peace.

Words by CALLENE FISK.

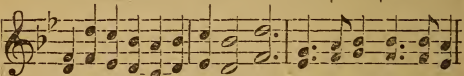
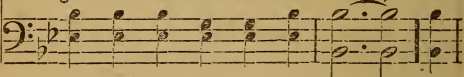
Music by W. G. FISCHER.



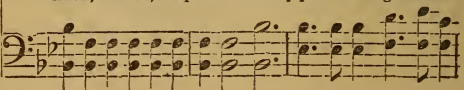
1. I stand all bewildered with wonder, And
2. I struggled and wrestled to win it,— The
3. He laid his hand on me and healed me, And
4. The Prince of my Peace is now passing The



gaze on the o - cean of love. And  
 blessing that setteth me free; But  
 bade me be every whit whole; I  
 light of his face is on me; But



over its waves to my spirit, Comes peace like a heavenly  
 when I had ceased from my struggles, His peace Jesus gave unto  
 touched but the hem of his garment, And glory came thrilling my  
 listen, beloved, he speaketh:— "My peace I will give unto



By per.



The Prince of My Peace.

*Chorus.*

dove. { The cross now covers my sins;  
 me. { The past is under the blood;  
 soul. The cross now covers, &c.  
 thee.

I'm trusting in Jesus for all, My

will is the will of my God.

By per.

## 200 I'm Bending at the Cross.

1. The blood, the blood is all my plea, Nor  
 2. I rest, I rest su-prem-ly blest, With  
 3. My cup, my cup it runneth o'er, With  
 4. The blood, the blood is all my song, I

should a sin-ner wonder, For guilty stain and  
 out a care to can-ker; No gloom-y night, my  
 joy celestial brimming, On wings of love I  
 have no bliss without it, From every stain it

stinging pain Had torn my heart a - sun-der!  
 path is light, My hope holds like an anchor.  
 soar above, His hal - le - lu - jahs hymning.  
 makes me clean, My life and lip shall shout it.

By permission of J. C. MIDDLETON.

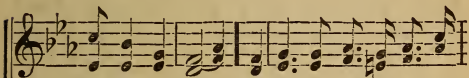
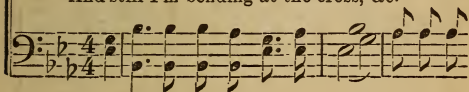
By per.

I'm Bending at the Cross.

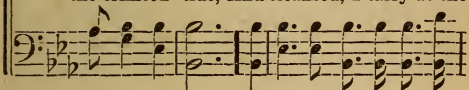
*Chorus.*



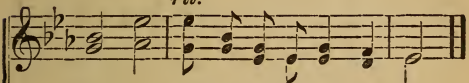
But now I'm bending at the cross, Washing in  
And still I'm bending at the cross, &c.



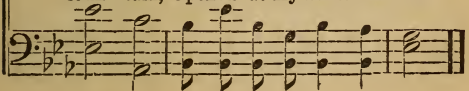
the crimson tide, And cleansed, I tarry at the



*rit.*

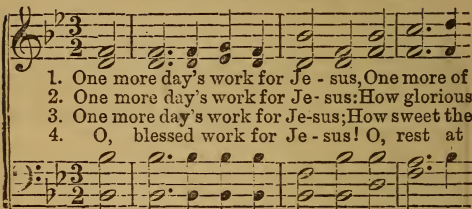


foun - tain, Opened at my Saviour's side.

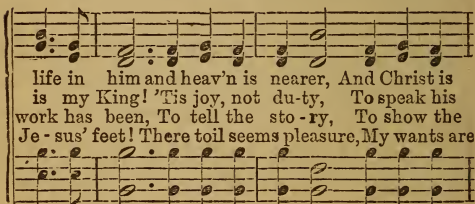


By per.

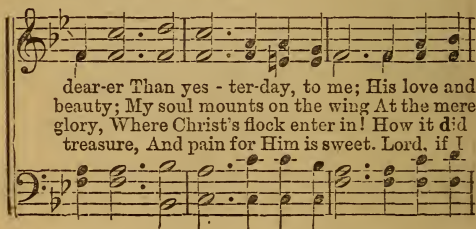
## 201 One More Day's Work for Jesus. R. L.



1. One more day's work for Je - sus, One more of  
 2. One more day's work for Je - sus: How glorious  
 3. One more day's work for Je - sus; How sweet the  
 4. O, blessed work for Je - sus! O, rest at



life in him and heav'n is nearer, And Christ is  
 is my King! 'Tis joy, not du - ty, To speak his  
 work has been, To tell the sto - ry, To show the  
 Je - sus' feet! There toil seems pleasure, My wants are

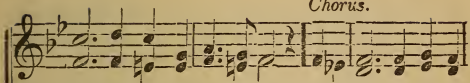


dear - er Than yes - ter - day, to me; His love and  
 beauty; My soul mounts on the wing At the mere  
 glory, Where Christ's flock enter in! How it did  
 treasure, And pain for Him is sweet. Lord, if I

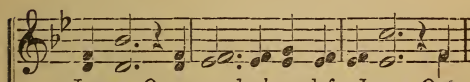
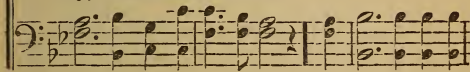
By per.

One More Day's Work for Jesus.

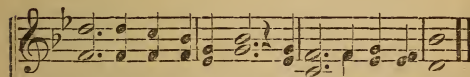
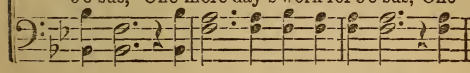
*Chorus.*



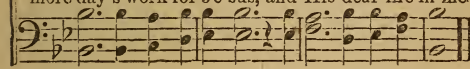
light Fill all my soul to-night. One more day's work for  
 tho't How Christ my life has bought.  
 shine In this poor heart of mine!  
 may, I'll serve another day!



Je-sus, One more day's work for Je-sus, One



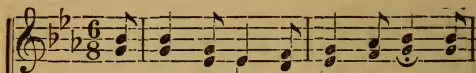
more day's work for Je-sus, and His dear life in me.



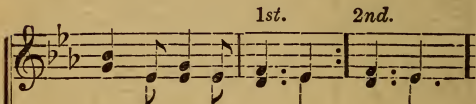
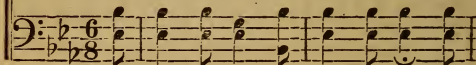
By per.

## 202

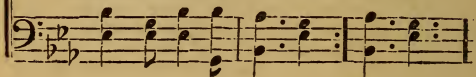
## The Great Physician.



1. { The great Phy-si - cian now is near, The  
    { He speaks, the drooping heart to cheer, Oh
2. { Your ma - ny sins are all forgiven, Oh!  
    { Go on your way in peace to heav'n, And
3. { All glo - ry to the dy - ing Lamb, I  
    { I love the blessed Sav - iour's name, I



symp - a - thiz - ing Je - sus,	
hear the voice of	Je - sus.
hear the voice of Je - sus,	
wear a crown with	Je - sus.
now believe in Je - sus,	
love the name of	Je - sus.



By per.

The Great Physician.

*Chorus.*

Sweet-est note in ser-aph song,

Sweetest name on mortal tongue Sweetest ca-rol

*rit*

ev-er sung, Je-sus, Je-sus, Je-sus,

4. His name dispels my guilt— and fear,  
 No other name but Jesus :  
 Oh! how my soul delights to hear  
 The charming name of Jesus.  
 Cho.— Sweetest note, etc.

By per.

## 203 What a Friend we have in Jesus.

*mf cheerfully.*

1. What a friend we have in Je - sus,  
2. Have we tri - als and temp - tations?

*mf*

All our sins and griefs to bear;  
Is there trouble a - ny - where?

What a priv - i - lege to car - ry  
We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged,



## What a Friend we have in Jesus.

Ev - 'ry - thing to God in prayer.  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

O, what peace we of - ten for - feit,  
Can we find a friend so faith - ful,

O, what needless pain we bear;  
Who will all our sor - rows share;

By per.

## What a Friend we have in Jesus.

All because we do not car - ry  
Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weakness,

Ev - 'ry thing to God in prayer.  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

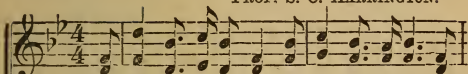
3. Are we weak and heavy laden,  
Cumbered with a load of care;  
Precious Saviour, still our refuge,  
Take it to the Lord in prayer,  
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee,  
Take it to thee Lord in prayer;  
In His arm He'll take and shield thee,  
Thou wilt find a solace there.

By per.

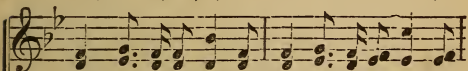
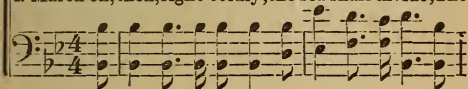
204

The Lord will Provide.

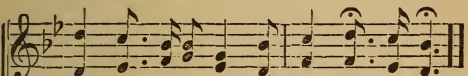
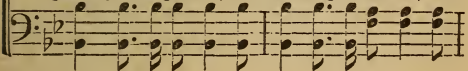
PROF. S. C. HARRINGTON.



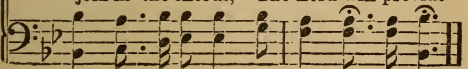
1. In some way or other the Lord will provide; It
2. At some time or other the Lord will provide; It
3. Despond then no longer; the Lord will provide; And
4. March on, then, right boldly; the sea shall divide; The



may not be *my* way, It may not be *thy* way, And  
 may not be *my* time. It may not be *thy* time, And  
 this be the token— No word he hath spoken Was  
 pathway made glorious, With shoutings victorious, We'll



yet, in his *own* way, "The Lord will provide."  
 yet, in his *own* time, "The Lord will provide."  
 ev - er yet broken— "The Lord will provide."  
 join in the chorus, "The Lord will provide."



By per.

## The Cross.

Music and Chorus by Rev. J. H. STOCKTON.  
 Harmonized by PETER R. BERGEN, N. J.

*Slow.*

1. The cross! the cross! the blood-stained cross! The  
 2. That cross! that cross! that heavy cross, My  
 3. How light! how light! this precious cross, Pre-

hal-low'd cross I see! Re-mind-ing me of  
 Saviour bore for me, Which bowed him to the  
 sent-ed to my view; And while, with care, I

*Cho. Slow & soft.*

precious blood That once was shed for me. Oh, the blood! the  
 earth with grief, On sad Mount Calvary.  
 take it up, Behold the crown my due.

By per.

## The Cross.

precious blood! That Je-sus shed for me Up -

*rit.*  
on the cross, in crimson flood, Just now by faith I see.

4 The crown! the crown! the glorious crown!  
The crown of victory!  
The crown of life! it shall be mine  
When I shall Jesus see.—*Chorus.*

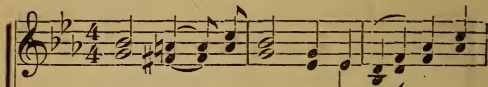
5 My tears, unbidden, seem to flow  
For love, unbounded love,  
Which guides me through this world of woe  
And points to joys above.—*Chorus.*

By per.

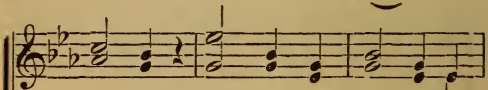
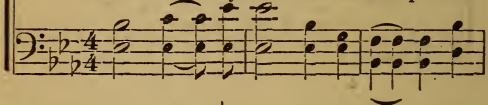
# The Beloved.

H. M. BRADLEY.

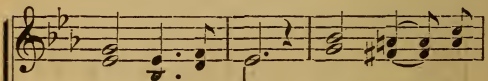
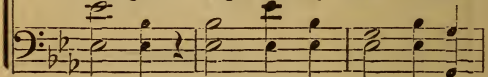
THOS. O. LOWE.



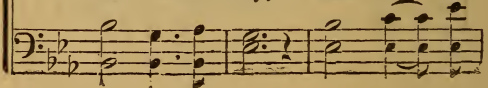
1. Down in the val - ley a - mong the sweet
2. Know'st thou I seek thee? oh, haste to dis -
3. Now I approach thee, oh, fair - est Re -
4. Gen - tler thy voice than the whis - per of



li - lies, Walks my Be - lov - ed, his  
 - cov - er Where is the place of thy  
 - deem - er, Lured by thy beau - ty to  
 an - gels, Bright - er thy smile than the



footprints I see; Haste I to  
 fra - grant re - treat - Where thou dost  
 dwell in thy love; Hide not thy  
 sun in the sky; Gath - er me



FAITH HYMNS.

The Beloved.

fol - low thee, Sav - iour and Lov - er,  
rest with thy flocks at the noon - tide,  
face from the heart that a - dores thee,  
ten - der-ly, close to thy bo - som,

How the winds whisper thy dear name to me!  
Shelter'd near fountains unsearch'd by the heat.  
Hast thou not sought me and call'd me thy Dove?  
Faint with thy lov - li-ness thus let me die.

CHORUS.

Oh, my beloved Lord! For me thy life-blood pour'd,

## The Beloved.

Thou blessed Son of God, Je - sus my Lord.

Musical notation for the first system, including treble and bass staves.

## 207 Redeeming Love.

J. A. C. Arr.

THOS. O. LOWE.

*Moderato.*

1. Re-deem - ing Love! Re - deem - ing  
 2. The an - gel hosts all wond'ring  
 3. And here on earth the pow'r is  
 4. Oh, shout a - loud, ye sons of

Musical notation for the second system, including treble and bass staves.

Love! This is the theme.... of  
 see, But fail to solve.... the  
 giv'n, To sing this sweet - est  
 men! Tell the glad tid - ings

Musical notation for the third system, including treble and bass staves.

By per.



# Redeeming Love.

*rit.*

saints a-bove, Array'd in heav'n's own spot-less  
 mys-ter-y; They hear entranced, this no-ble  
 song of heav'n, And our poor voi - ces e'en to  
 o'er a-gain; Oh, earth be-low! oh, heav'n a -

*rit.*

white, Chant they this song, with pure delight.  
 song, Of souls re-deemed, a mighty throng.  
 raise In notes of loud, and joy-ous praise.  
 -bove, Sing ye the song, Re-deeming Love!

REFRAIN. *slowly.* *rit.*

Redeeming Love! Redeeming Love! Redeeming Love!

By per.

## 208

## The Altered Motto.

REV. THEO. MONOD.

J. G. ROBINSON.

1. O the bitter.....	shame and sorrow,..
2. Yet he found me,.....	I beheld him.....
3. Day by day his.....	tender mercy,.....

That a time could.....	ever be,.....
Bleeding on the ac -	cursed tree,.....
Healing, helping.....	full and free,.....

When I let.....	the Saviour's pity...
Heard him pray,.....	forgive them, Father
Sweet and strong,.....	and, oh, so patient,..

Copyright, 1880, by John J. Hood.

From "The Quiver," by per.

## The Altered Motto.

Plead in.... | vain, and proudly an - swered,  
 And my.... | wist-ful heart said faint - ly,  
 Brought me | low - er while I whis - per'd

All of self and none of thee.  
 Some of self and some of thee.  
 Less of self and more of thee.

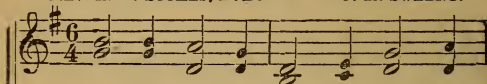
4 Higher than the || highest heaven,||  
 Deeper than the || deepest sea,||  
 Lord, thy Love || at last has conquered,||  
 Grant me || now my soul's desire,  
 None of self and all of thee.

## 209

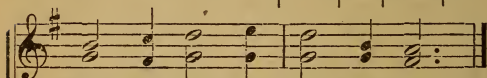
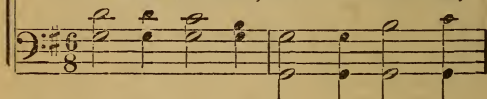
## Fill me now.

REV. E. H. STOKES, D. D.

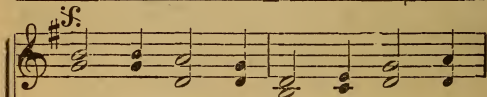
J. R. SWEENEY.



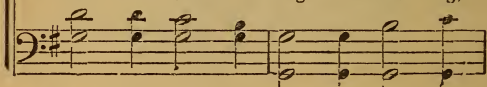
1. Hov - er o'er me, Ho - ly Spir - it;
2. Thou canst fill me, gra - cious Spir - it;
3. I am weak - ness, full of weak - ness;
4. Cleanse and com - fort; bless and save me;



Bathe my tremb - ling heart and brow,  
 Tho' I can - not tell thee how:  
 At thy sa - cred feet I bow;  
 Bathe, oh, bathe my heart and brow!



Fill me with thy hal - low'd pres - ence,  
 But I need thee, great - ly need thee,  
 Blest, di - vine, e - ter - nal Spir - it,  
 Thou art com - fort - ing and sav - ing,



*D.S.* Fill me with thy hal - low'd pres - ence,

Fill me now.

*Fine.*

Come, oh, come and fill me now.  
 Come, oh, come and fill me now.  
 Fill with pow'r, and fill me now.  
 Thou art sweet - ly fill - ing now.

Come, oh, come and fill me now.

CHORUS.

Fill me now, Fill me now,  
 Fill me now, Fill me now,

*D.S.*

Je - sus, come, and fill me now;

## 210 The Child of a King.

KATTIE BUELL.

Arr. from Melody by  
JOHN SUMMER.

1. My Fa - ther is rich in hous - es and  
 2. My Father's own Son, the Sav - iour of  
 3. I once was an out - cast stran - ger on  
 4. A tent or a cot - tage, why should I

lands, He holdeth the wealth of the world in his hands! Of  
 men, Once wander'd o'er earth as the poorest of men, But  
 earth, A sinner by choice, an "alien" by birth! But  
 care? They're building a palace for me over there! Tho'

rubies and diamonds of sil - ver and gold; His  
 now he is reigning for - ev - er on high, And will  
 I've been "adopted," my name's writ - ten down An  
 ex - iled from home yet, still I may sing; All

## The Child of a King.

cof - fers are full, he has rich - es untold.  
 give me a home in the sweet by and by.  
 heir to a man - sion, a robe and a crown.  
 glo - ry to God, I'm the child of a King.

## CHORUS.

I'm the child of a King, The child of a King; With

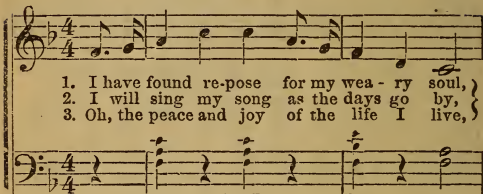
*ad lib.*  
 Je - sus, my Saviour, I'm the child of a King,

From "Gems of Gospel Song," by permission  
 Copyright, 1879. by E. A. Hudson,

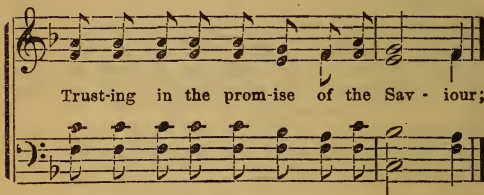
## 211 Trusting in the Promise.

REV. H. B. HARTZLER.

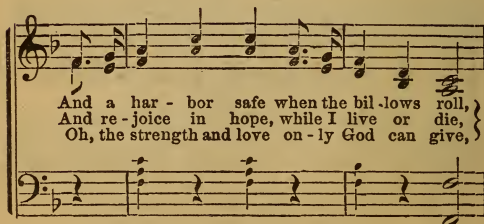
E. S. LORENZ.



1. I have found re-pose for my wea-ry soul, }  
 2. I will sing my song as the days go by, }  
 3. Oh, the peace and joy of the life I live, }



Trust-ing in the prom-ise of the Sav-our;



And a har-bor safe when the bil-lows roll, }  
 And re-joice in hope, while I live or die, }  
 Oh, the strength and love on-ly God can give, }

From "Ark of Praise," by per.



## Trusting in the Promise.

Trusting in the promise of the Sav - iour.

The first system of music consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff contains a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

I will fear no foe in the dead - ly strife,  
I can smile at grief, and a - bide in pain,  
Whoso - ev - er will may be saved to - day,

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are placed between the two staves. The treble staff has a final measure with a fermata and a 3/4 time signature.

Trusting in the promise of the Sav - iour.

The third system of music repeats the melody and accompaniment from the first system.

## Trusting in the Promise.

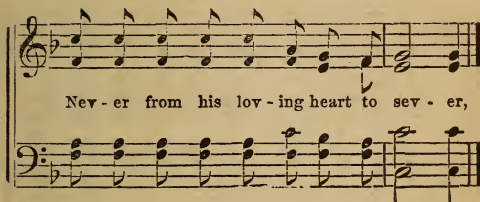
I will bear my lot in the toil of life,  
And the loss of all shall be high - est gain,  
And be - gin to walk in the ho - ly way,

Trusting in the promise of the Sav - iour.

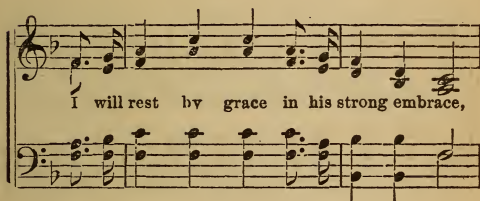
### REFRAIN.

Rest - ing on his migh - ty arm for - ev - er,

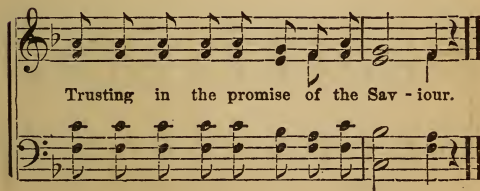
## Trusting in the Promise.



Never from his lov - ing heart to sev - er,



I will rest by grace in his strong embrace,



Trusting in the promise of the Sav - iour.

By per.

## 212 Saved to the Uttermost.

W. J. K.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Saved to the ut - termost; I am the Lord's  
 2. Saved to the ut - termost; Je - sus is near,  
 3. Saved to the ut - termost; this I can say,

Je - sus my Sav - iour sal - va - tion af - fords,  
 Keeping me safe - ly, he cast - eth out fear,  
 "Once all was darkness, but now it is day,

Give me his Spir - it a wit - ness with - in,  
 Trusting his prom - is - es, how I am blest,  
 Beau - ti - ful vis - ions of glo - ry I see,

From "Ark of Praise," by per.

## Saved to the Uttermost.

Whisp'ring of par - don, and sav - ing fr om sin.  
 Lean - ing up - on him, how sweet is re - rest,  
 Je - sus in bright - ness re - vealed un - to me

### CHORUS.

Saved, saved, saved to the ut - ter - most,

Saved, saved, by pow - er di - vine;

## Saved to the Uttermost.

Sav'd, sav'd, I'm sav'd to the ut - termost,

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The treble staff contains a melody of eighth notes with stems pointing up, and the bass staff contains a bass line of eighth notes with stems pointing down. The lyrics are placed between the two staves.

Je - sus the Sav-iour is mine....

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and bass line from the first system. The treble staff ends with a long note and a fermata, and the bass staff also ends with a long note and a fermata. The lyrics are placed between the two staves.

4 Saved to the uttermost, cheerfully sing,  
 Loud hallelujahs to Jesus, my King;  
 Ransomed and pardoned, redeemed by his blood,  
 Cleansed from unrighteousness, glory to God,

By per.

# 213 Go and Tell Jesus.

JENNIE GARNETT.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Go and tell Je - sus, O des - o - late heart,  
 2. Go and tell Je - sus, so read - y to hear,  
 3. Nar - row the gate but a light thou wilt see.

Go and tell Je - sus how wea - ry thou art;  
 Whis - per thy sor - row a - lone in his ear;  
 Shin - ing a - bove it, and shin - ing for thee;

Wea - ry of try - ing without him to live,  
 Long hast thou griev'd him, but still he is kind;  
 Go, and, be - liev - ing, acknowledge thy sin:

Copyright, 1882, by John J. Hunt

From "Ark of Praise," by per

## Go and Tell Jesus.

Seek - ing for com - fort the world can - not give.  
 Ask, he will give thee; go seek thou and find.  
 Knock, he will o - pen and wel - come thee in.

CHORUS.

Go..... and tell Je - sus,  
 Go and tell Je - sus, tell Je - sus,

Tell him how wea - ry thou art,.....  
 how weary thou art,



Go and tell Jesus. .

Go, thy Sav-iour is wait - ing,

Wait-ing to com - fort thy heart.....  
to comfort thy heart.

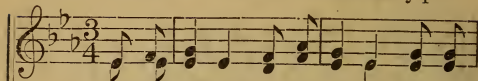
- 4 Go and tell Jesus thy soul is oppressed,  
Go and tell Jesus 'tis longing for rest,  
Helpless, dependent, bend low at his throne,  
Clinging by faith to his merits alone.

## 214

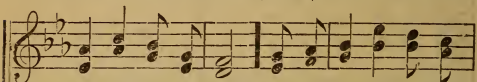
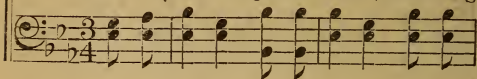
## Satisfied.

CLARA TEARE.

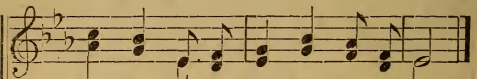
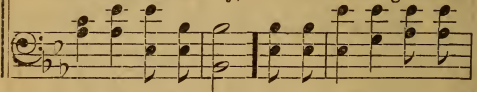
R. E. HUDSON. by per.



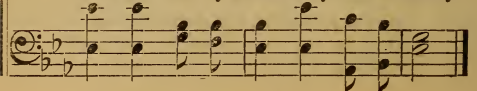
1. All my life long I had panted For a
2. Feeding on the husks around me, Till my
3. Poor I was, and sought for riches, Something



draft from some cool spring, That I hop'd would quench the  
strength was almost gone, Long'd my soul for something  
that would sat-is - fy, But the dust I gathered



burn ing Of the thirst I felt within.  
bet - ter, On - ly still to hun-ger on.  
round me On - ly mock'd my soul's sad cry.



## Satisfied.

## CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu - jah ! I have found him, Whom my

soul so long has crav'd ! Je - sus satisfies my

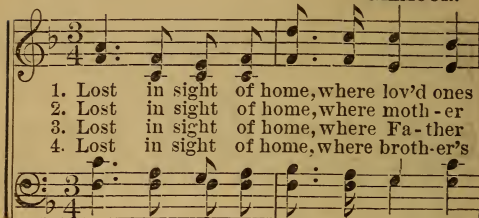
longings ; Thro' his blood I now am sav'd.

- 4 Well of water, ever springing,  
 Bread of life, so rich and free,  
 Untold wealth that never faileth  
 My Redeemer is to me.

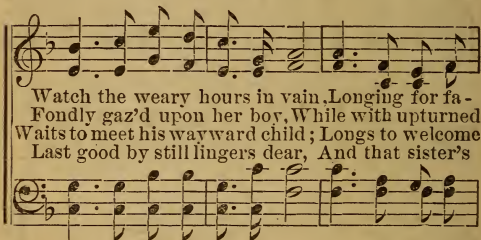
## 215 Lost in Sight of Home.

H. L. G.

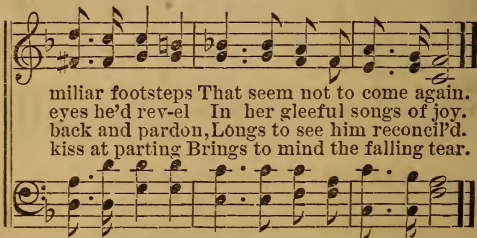
Dr. H. L. GILMOUR.



1. Lost in sight of home, where lov'd ones  
 2. Lost in sight of home, where moth-er  
 3. Lost in sight of home, where Fa-ther  
 4. Lost in sight of home, where broth-er's




Watch the weary hours in vain, Longing for fa-  
 Fondly gaz'd upon her boy, While with upturned  
 Waits to meet his wayward child; Longs to welcome  
 Last good by still lingers dear, And that sister's



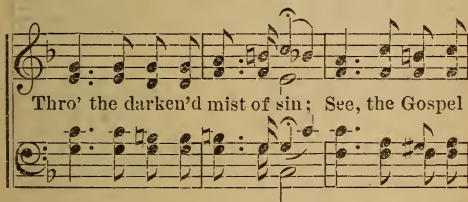
miliar footsteps That seem not to come again.  
 eyes he'd rev-el In her gleeful songs of joy.  
 back and pardon, Longs to see him reconcil'd.  
 kiss at parting Brings to mind the falling tear.

## Lost in Sight of Home.

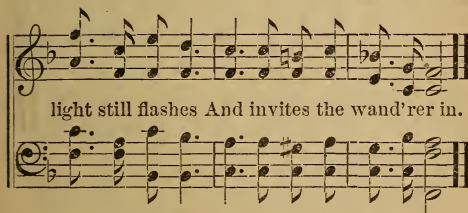
### CHORUS.



Haste, O haste a Sav-iour's call-ing,



Thro' the darken'd mist of sin; See, the Gospel



light still flashes And invites the wand'rer in.

5 Lost to many a friend and loved one,  
 Watching now in heaven's bright dome;  
 Lost while Jesus waits to welcome,  
 Lost, and lost in sight of home.

## 216

## The New Song.

Southern Melody.

H. POLLARD.

As sung by Eld. D. R. MANSFIELD.

Wait a little while, Then we'll sing the New Song;

The first system of musical notation for 'The New Song'. It consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The treble staff has a 3/4 time signature and contains a melody with eighth and quarter notes. The bass staff contains a harmonic accompaniment with chords and eighth notes. The key signature has one flat (B-flat).

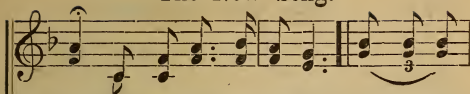
Wait a little while, Then we'll sing the New Song. *Fine.*

The second system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The treble staff ends with a double bar line. The bass staff also ends with a double bar line. The word 'Fine.' is written at the end of the treble staff.

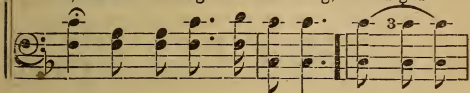
1. When the great Ju - bi - lee shall  
2. When the long night of sin shall  
3. When the glad shout shall rend the  
4. When sor - row, pain and death are

The third system of musical notation. It features a treble clef staff with a melody and a bass clef staff with a harmonic accompaniment. A bracket with the number '3' is placed under the first three notes of the treble staff melody. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, with hyphens under 'Ju - bi - lee' and 'sor - row'. The bass staff continues with chords and eighth notes.

## The New Song.



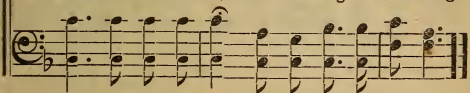
come, Then we'll sing the New Song, And Christ shall  
close, Then we'll sing the New Song, And life's fair  
sky, Then we'll sing the New Song. "O grave where  
o'er, Then we'll sing the New Song, And sighs and



*D. C. Chorus.*



take his ransom'd home, Then we'll sing the New Song.  
day shall end our woes, Then we'll sing the New Song.  
is thy vic-to-ry?" Then we'll sing the New Song,  
tears shall be no more, Then we'll sing the New Song.



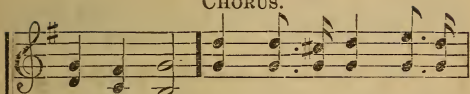
- 5 When to the pearly gates we come,  
Then we'll sing the New Song.  
When we have reached our blissful home,  
Then we'll sing the New Song. CHO.
- 6 When we shall tread Life's river brink,  
Then we'll sing the New Song,  
And of those crystal waters drink.  
Then we'll sing the New Song. CHO.
7. Where all will be immortal fair,  
There we'll sing the New Song,  
When blood-washed robes are ours to wear,  
Then we'll sing the New Song. CHO.



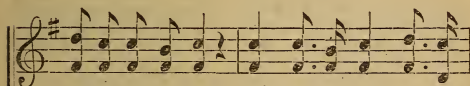


## The Sure Foundation.

## CHORUS.



cleft a rest. Some build their hopes on the  
 a - ges cling.  
 Christ at home.



ever drifting sand, Some on their fame, or their



treasure, or their land, Mine's on a Rock that for-



## The Sure Foundation.

- ev - er will stand, Jesus the "Rock of Ages."

The image shows the musical notation for the hymn "The Sure Foundation." It consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the top staff.

## 218 Shall I be Saved To-night ?

FANNY J. CROSBY.

Mrs. M. BLISS WILSON,  
By per.

1. Je-sus is plead-ing with my poor soul,  
2. Je-sus was nailed to the cross for me,

The image shows the musical notation for the hymn "Shall I be Saved To-night?". It consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 3/4 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the top staff.

Shall I be saved to-night? If I believe, He will  
Shall I be saved to-night? How can my heart so un-

The image shows the musical notation for the hymn "Shall I be saved to-night?". It consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 3/4 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the top staff.

## Shall I be Saved To-night ?

make me whole, Shall I be saved to-night?  
- grate-ful be? Shall I be saved to-night?

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It contains a melody of eighth and quarter notes. The lower staff is in bass clef and provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

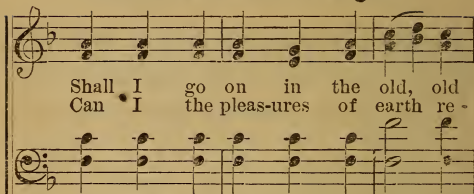
Ten - der - ly, sad - ly I hear Him say,  
Now he will save me by grace di - vine,

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. The upper staff features a melodic line with some grace notes and a key signature change to two flats (B-flat and E-flat) in the final measure. The lower staff continues the harmonic support.

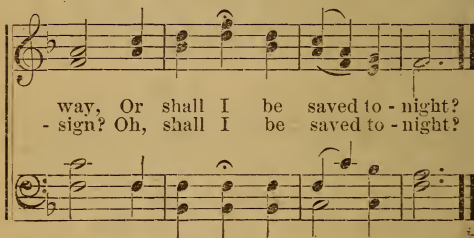
How can you grieve me from day to day ?  
Now, if I will, I may call him mine ;

The third system of music concludes the hymn. The upper staff ends with a final cadence. The lower staff provides the final accompaniment.

## Shall I be Saved To-night.



Shall I go on in the old, old  
Can I the pleasures of earth re -



way, Or shall I be saved to - night?  
- sign? Oh, shall I be saved to - night?

- 3 Jesus is knocking at my poor heart,  
Shall I be saved to-night?  
What if his spirit should now depart?  
Shall I be saved to-night?  
Over and over His voice I hear,  
Sweetly it falls on my listening ear;  
Shall I reject Him—a friend so dear?  
Oh, shall I be saved to-night?
- 4 What if that voice I should hear no more,  
Shall I be saved to-night?  
Quickly I'll open this bolted door,  
Save me, O Lord, to-night.  
Blessed Redeemer, come in, come,  
Pity my sorrow, forgive my sin;  
Now let Thy work in my soul begin,  
For I will be saved to-night?

219

## At the Cross.

R. KELSO CARTER. Arr. by E. E. NICKERSON.

1. O Jesus, Lord, thy dy - ing love Hath

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is written in the upper staff, and the accompaniment is in the lower staff. The lyrics '1. O Jesus, Lord, thy dy - ing love Hath' are positioned below the first staff.

pierced my contrite heart; Now take my life and

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics 'pierced my contrite heart; Now take my life and' are positioned below the first staff.

let me prove How dear to me thou art.

The third system of music concludes the piece. The lyrics 'let me prove How dear to me thou art.' are positioned below the first staff.

Copyright, 1886, by John J. Hood.

From "Songs of Perfect Love." By per:

## At the Cross.

## CHORUS.

At the Cross, at the cross, where I

first saw the light, And the bur-den of

my heart rolled a - way, It was

## At the Cross.

there by faith I re-ceived my sight, And

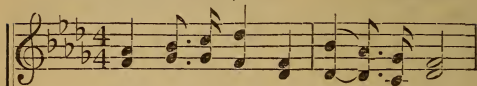
now I am hap-py night and day.

- 2 Amid the night of sin and death  
 Thy light hath filled my soul;  
 To me thy loving voice now saith,  
 Thy faith hath made thee whole.
- 3 I kiss thy feet, I clasp thy hand,  
 I touch thy bleeding side;  
 O let me here forever stand,  
 Where thou wast crucified.
- 4 My Lord, my light, my strength, my all,  
 I count my gain but loss;  
 Forever let thy love enthrall,  
 And keep me at the cross.

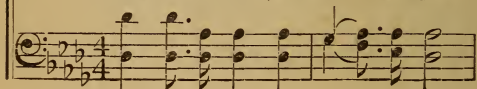
## 220

## Sing of the Lamb.

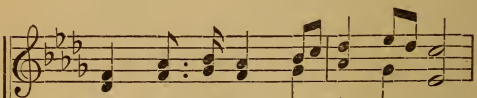
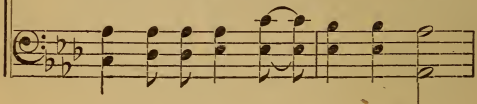
Rev. C. H. WHITECAR, D.D. H. L. GILMOUR.



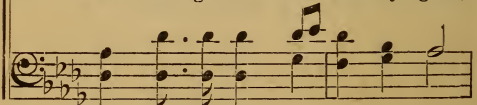
1. Sing of the Lamb, whose love and pow'r



Rescued the world in its dark-est hour,

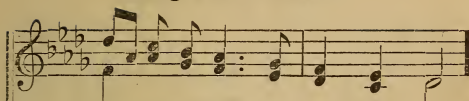


While an-gel hosts in-tent-ly gaze,

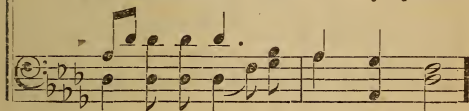




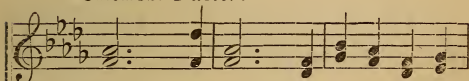
Sing of the Lamb.



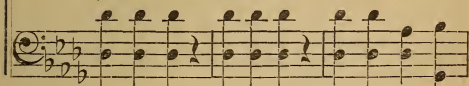
And heav'n is filled with ho - ly praise.



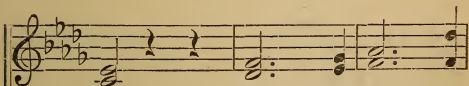
CHORUS. *Faster.*



Sing, oh, sing with rapture, sing, oh,



Sing, oh, sing, sing, oh, sing, Sing with rapture,



sing; To his shrine your



Sing, oh, sing with rapture, To his shrine your praises bring,

## Sing of the Lamb.

prais - es bring; Sing, oh,  
To his shrine your praises bring, Sing, oh, sing,

The first system of music features a treble and bass staff in a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat). The melody in the treble staff begins with a dotted quarter note, followed by eighth notes and a quarter note. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

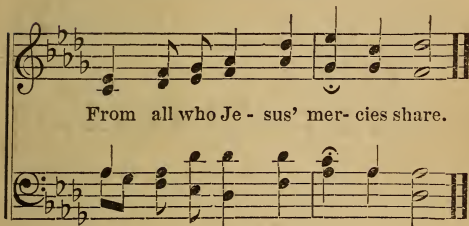
sing with rapture, sing, oh, sing, *with rapture*;  
sing, oh, sing,

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. It includes the instruction 'with rapture' in italics. The treble staff shows a melodic line with some grace notes, and the bass staff continues with a steady accompaniment.

Hal - le - lu - jahs fill the air,

The third system concludes the piece with the text 'Hal - le - lu - jahs fill the air,'. The melody in the treble staff features a triplet of eighth notes marked with a '3' above the notes. The bass staff also includes triplet accompaniment.

## Sing of the Lamb.



- 2 Sing of the Lamb, whose blood was shed,  
 Who lay among, yet left the dead;  
 To save from sin, and death's dread power,  
 He triumphed in the darkest hour.
- 3 Sing of the Lamb, his blood applied,  
 That saves the sinner justified,  
 Cleansing unrighteousness away,  
 Which on the troubled conscience lay.
- 4 Sing of the Lamb who is to stand  
 On Zion's Mount, in Glory Land,  
 When all the blood-washed host shall sing,  
 "Jesus our Prophet, Priest, and King."
- 5 Sing to the Lamb, all kindred here,  
 Who in his glorious triumphs share;  
 Sing to the Lamb, with all above,  
 Who taste the fullness of his love.

## 221

## Jesus Saves.

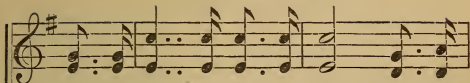
PRISCILLA J. OWENS. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. We have heard a joy - ful sound, Je - sus  
 2. Waft it on the roll - ing tide, Je - sus  
 3. Sing a - bove the bat - tle's strife, Je - sus  
 4. Give the winds a migh - ty voice, Je - sus

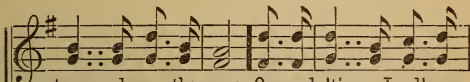
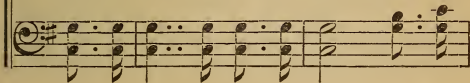
saves, Jesus saves, Spread the gladness all a -  
 saves, Jesus saves, Tell to sin - ners far and  
 saves, Jesus saves, By his death and endless  
 saves, Jesus saves, Let the na - tions now re -

- round,  
 wide,  
 life,  
 - joice, } Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;

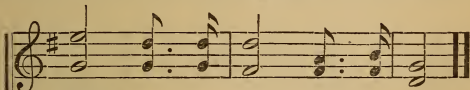
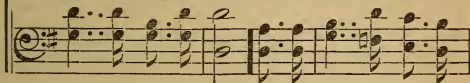
Jesus Saves.



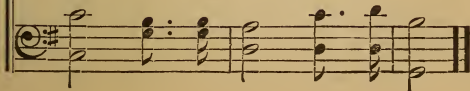
Bear the news to ev - 'ry land, Climb the  
Sing, ye is - lands of the sea, Ech - o  
Sing it soft - ly thro' the gloom, When the  
Shout sal - va - tion full and free, High - est



steps and cross the waves, Onward, 'tis our Lord's com-  
back, ye ocean caves. Earth shall keep her jubi-  
heart for mercy craves. Sing in triumph o'er the  
hills and deepest caves, This our song of vic-to-



- mand, }  
- lee, } Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.  
tomb, }  
- ry, }



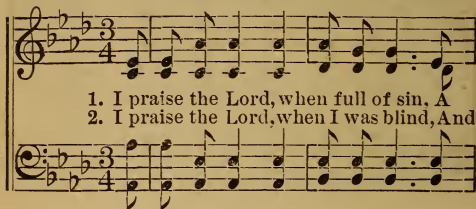
222

## I Praise the Lord.

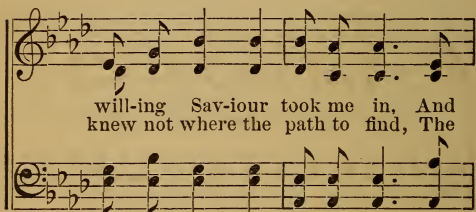
H. L. G.

Dr. H. L. GILMOUR.

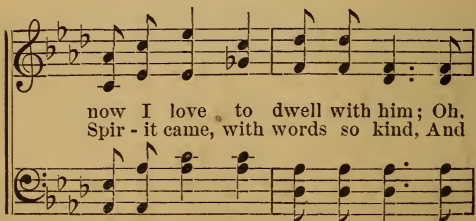
Har. by MAMIE P. GILMOUR.



1. I praise the Lord, when full of sin, A  
2. I praise the Lord, when I was blind, And



will-ing Sav-iour took me in, And  
knew not where the path to find, The



now I love to dwell with him; Oh,  
Spir - it came, with words so kind, And

I Praise the Lord.

glo - ry Hal - le - lu - jah!  
point - ed me to Je - sus.

CHORUS.

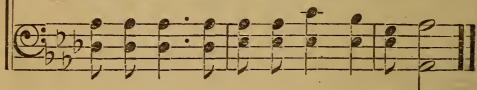
Glory, glo-ry to his name; Hallelu-jah,

Je - sus came; I praise the Lord the

## I Praise the Lord.



Lamb was slain to save a world of sinners.



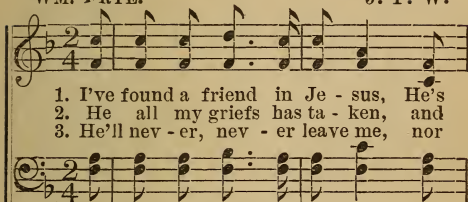
- 3 I praise the Lord I'm in the way,  
My prospect bright'ning ev'ry day,  
And, Jesus helping, I will stay,  
And never leave my Saviour.
- 4 I praise the Lord, I follow on,  
Obedient to the heavenly call;  
I rest in Christ, my all in all,  
A perfect, loving Saviour.
- 5 I praise the Lord, 'mid raging storm  
My soul has refuge from alarm  
By resting on the mighty arm  
Of Jesus Christ my Saviour.
- 6 I praise the Lord for sweet repose  
From inward fears and outward foes;  
A peaceful stream of pleasure flows  
When leaning on my Saviour.
- 7 I praise the Lord for peace within;  
I praise the Lord I'm cleansed from sin;  
I praise the Lord I'm free in him;  
Oh, glory, hallelujah!



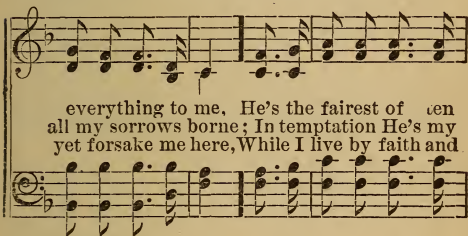
## 223 The Lily of the Valley.

WM. FRYE.

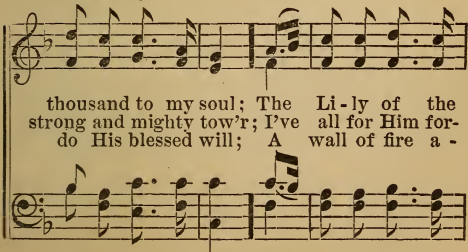
J. P. W.



1. I've found a friend in Je - sus, He's  
 2. He all my griefs has ta - ken, and  
 3. He'll nev - er, nev - er leave me, nor

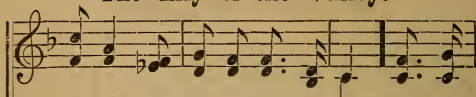


everything to me, He's the fairest of men  
 all my sorrows borne; In temptation He's my  
 yet forsake me here, While I live by faith and

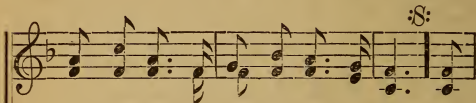
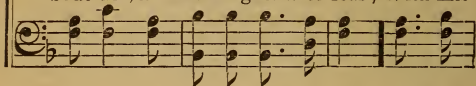


thousand to my soul; The Li - ly of the  
 strong and mighty tow'r; I've all for Him for -  
 do His blessed will; A wall of fire a -

## The Lily of the Valley.



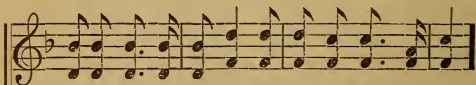
Valley in Him alone I see, All I  
sa-ken, I've all my i - dols torn From my  
bout me, I've nothing now to fear; With His



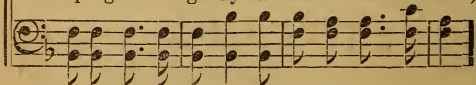
need to cleanse and make me fully whole; In  
heart, and now he keeps me by his pow'r; Tho'  
man-na He my hungry soul shall fill; Then



*Chorus.—In*



sorrow he's my comfort, in trouble he's my stay,  
all the world forsake me, and Satan tempts me sore,  
sweeping on to glo-ry we see His blessed face,



*sorrow he's my comfort, in trouble he's my stay,*

# The Lily of the Valley.

Hallelujah!

He tells me every care on Him to roll. He's the  
Thro' Jesus I shall safely reach the goal. He's the  
Where rivers of delight shall ever flow. He's the

Lily of the Valley, the bright and morning Star,

He's the fair-est of ten thousand to my soul.

*D.S.*

## 224 Is not this the Land of Beulah ?

ANON.

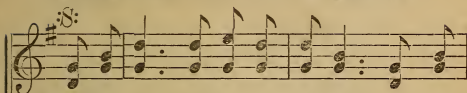
Arr. by per.

1. I am dwelling on the mountain, Where the  
 2. I can see far down the mountain, Where I  
 3. I am drink-ing at the fountain, Where I

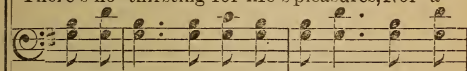
golden sunlight gleams O'er a land whose wondrous  
 wandered weary years, Often hindered in my  
 ev - er would abide; For I've tasted life's pure

beau-ty Far ex-ceeds my fondest dreams;  
 jour-ney By the ghosts of doubts and fears,  
 riv-er, And my soul is sat - is - fied;

## Is not this the Land of Beulah ?



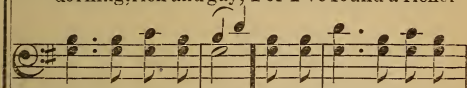
Where the air is pure, é - thereal, La - den  
Broken vows and disappointments 'Thick-ly  
There's no thirsting for life's pleasures, Nor a -



*Cho.* Is not this the land of Beulah? Bles - sed,

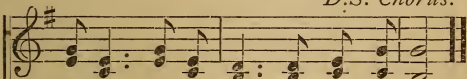


with the breath of flow'rs, They are b ooming by the  
sprinkled all the way, But the Spir-it led, un -  
-dorning, rich and gay, For I've found a richer

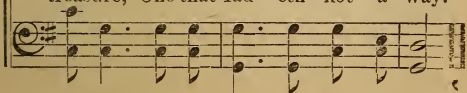


bles-sed land of light, Where the flowers bloom for -

*D.S. Chorus.*



fountain, 'Neath the am - a - ranthine bow'rs.  
- err-ing, To the land I hold to - day.  
treasure, One that fad - eth not a - way.



- ev - er, And the sun is al - ways bright.

## Is not this the Land of Beulah ?

4 Tell me not of heavy crosses,  
 Nor the burdens hard to bear.  
 For I've found this great salvation  
 Makes each burden light appear;  
 And I love to follow Jesus,  
 Gladly counting all but dross,  
 Worldly honors all forsaking  
 For the glory of the Cross.

5 Oh, the Cross has wondrous glory!  
 Oft I've proved this to be true;  
 When I'm in the way so narrow,  
 I can see a pathway through;  
 And how sweetly Jesus whispers;  
 Take the Cross, thou need'st not fear,  
 For I've tried the way before thee,  
 And the glory lingers near.

## 225 In the Secret of His Presence.

Rev. HENRY BURTON.

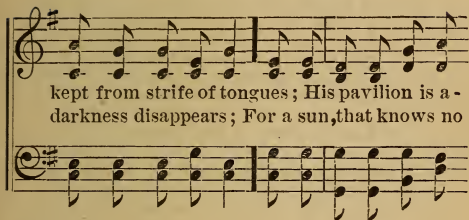
JNO. R. SWENEY.

*Moderato.*

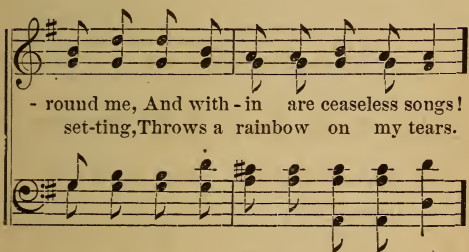
1. In the se-cret of his presence, I am  
 2. In the se-cret of his presence, All the

Copyright, 1885, by Jno. R. Sweney,  
 Used by purchase of right.

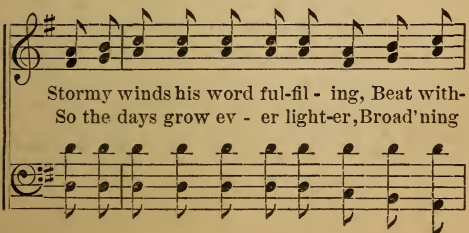
## In the Secret of His Presence.



kept from strife of tongues; His pavilion is a -  
darkness disappears; For a sun, that knows no



- round me, And with - in are ceaseless songs!  
set-ting, Throws a rainbow on my tears.



Stormy winds his word ful - fil - ing, Beat with -  
So the days grow ev - er light - er, Broad'ning

## In the Secret of His Presence.

The musical score consists of two systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are placed between the staves.

- out, but cannot harm, For the Master's voice is  
to the perfect noon; So the day grows ever

still - ing Storm and tem - pest to a calm.  
brighter, Heav'n is com - ing, near and soon.

- 3 In the secret of his presence,  
Nevermore can foes alarm;  
In the shadow of the Highest,  
I can meet them with a psalm:  
For the strong pavilion hides me,  
Turns their fiery darts aside,  
And I know, whate'er betides me,  
I shall live because he died!
- 4 In the secret of his presence,  
Is a sweet, unbroken rest;  
Pleasures, joys, in glorious fullness,  
Making earth like Eden blest;  
So my peace grows deep and deeper,  
Widening as it nears the sea,  
For my Saviour is my Keeper,  
Keeping mine, and keeping me!



226

## No Dying There.

Mrs. E. S. MANSFIELD.

D. R. MANSFIELD.

1. { When earth anew shall bloom again, No  
And Jesus with his saints shall reign, No

2. { Let ev - 'ry saint join in the song, No  
And ev - 'ry child the strain prolong, No

## CHORUS.

dying there. I'm so glad, I'm so glad,

I'm so glad, I'm so glad,

I'm so glad there'll be no dy - ing there.

## No Dying There.

3 O Jesus come, our Eden bring,  
 No dying there,  
 And bid thy children wake and sing,  
 No dying there.

CHO.—I'm so glad, &c.

4 The ransomed host shall sing again,  
 No dying there,  
 And angels chant the sweet refrain,  
 No dying there.

CHO.—I'm so glad, &c.

5 All glory to the Lamb shall be,  
 No dying there,  
 Who giveth us the victory,  
 No dying there.

CHO.—I'm so glad, &c.

## 227 The Angels are looking on me.

Words and Music by Rev. JOHN PARKER.

Arr. by J. P. WESTON.

1. Like Ja - cob in his Beth-el rest, The  
 2. Each night I lay me down to sleep, The  
 3. And when I wake, new toils to meet, The  
 4. A pil-grim to the heavenly land, The

The Angels are looking on me.

an - gels are look - ing on me;....

They watch my pil - low—I am blest, The  
I know I'm safe, for an - gels keep, The  
God's presence makes my joy complete, The  
My steps are kept by God's command, The

an - gels are look - ing on me.....

The Angels are looking on me.

CHORUS.

All night, all night, The angels are looking on

me.... All night, all night, The

an - gels are look - ing on me.....

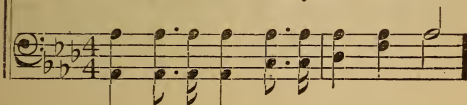
5 And till I reach my home at last,  
 The angels are looking on me;  
 With every tear and trial past,  
 The angels are looking on me.

## 228 Glory to His Name.

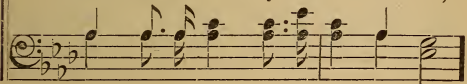
REV. ELISHA HOFFMAN. REV. J. H. STOCKTON.



1. Down at the cross where my Saviour died,  
 2. I am so wondrously sav'd from sin:



Down, where for cleansing from sin I cried;  
 Je - sus so sweet - ly abides with - in;



There to my heart was the blood applied;  
 There at the cross where he took me in,



By per.

## Glory to His Name.

Glo - ry to his name.

## CHORUS.

Glo - ry to his name.....

Glo - ry to his name.....

## Glory to His Name.

There to my heart was the blood applied,

Glo - ry to his name.

3 Oh, precious fountain, that saves from sin,  
I am so glad I have entered in;  
There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean,  
Glory to his name.

4 Come to this fountain, so rich and sweet;  
Cast thy poor soul at the Saviour's feet;  
Plunge in to-day, and be made complete,  
Glory to his name.





## Come Back to Me.

Once I enjoyed your happy, youthful glee, But  
 A welcome home is waiting now to see A  
 But Christ invites, and now will set you free, If

*rit.*  
 now, where is my child? "Come back to me."  
 wand'ring child restored, "Come back to me."  
 you o-bey the voice, "Come back to me."  
 come back

- 4 Come back to me,—The Saviour doth entreat, |  
 And glad he'd have you garnered with the finest |  
 of the wheat,  
 And not cast out as tares;  
 His blood was shed that you might ransomed be,  
 Oh, child of many prayers, "Come back to me."

## 230

## Surrendered.

H. L. G.

Dr. H. L. GILMOUR.

1. I'm all sur-ren-dered to the Lord, The

world no lon - ger pleas - es.

I've yield-ed all to His control, Ac -

**Surrendered.**

cept - ing on - ly Je - sus.

- 2 How tenderly he holds my hand!  
Thro' pastures green he leads me;  
My thirsting soul he satisfies,  
With heavenly manna feeds me.
- 3 By day, by night he's always near,  
Sweet joy and comfort bringing;  
Oh, how my soul exults anew  
When praise to Jesus singing.
- 4 No noonday drought affects my soul,  
In Jesus I'm confiding;  
Oh, constant, sweet companionship,  
With Christ in me abiding.
- 5 Oh, victory that's always sure!  
Oh, blest emancipation!  
Oh, vanquished tempter of my soul!  
Oh, free and full salvation!

231

**Missing.**

Solo or Quartette.

JULIA H. THAYER.

Dr. H. L. GILMOUR.

1. Late at night I saw the Shepherd

## Missing.

Toil - ing slow a - long the hill,

Though the flock be - low were gathered

*D.S.—*As he searched the mist - y valleys,

*Fine.*

In the fold so warm and still;

As he climbed the frost - y heights.

## Missing.

DUET. *ad lib.*

On his face I saw the anguish,

In his locks the drops of night,

*D.S.*

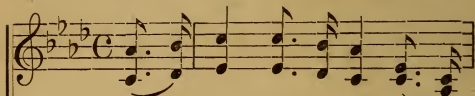
2 Just one tender lamb was missing  
 When he called them all by name;  
 While the others heard and followed,  
 This one, only, never came.  
 Oft his voice rang thro' the darkness  
 Of that long, long night of pain,  
 Oft he vainly paused to listen  
 For an answering tone again.

3 Far away the truant sleeping,  
 By the chasm of despair;  
 Lay unconscious of its danger,  
 Shivering in the mountain air.  
 But at last the Shepherd found it,  
 Found it ere in sleep it died,  
 Took it in his loving bosom,  
 And his soul was satisfied.

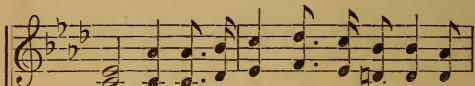
## 232 He Saves to the Uttermost.

CHAS. I. BUTLER.

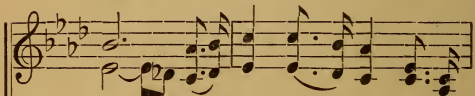
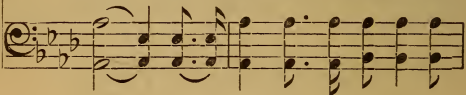
JNO. R. SWENEY.



1. I was once far a-way from the  
2. But there in that lone - ly



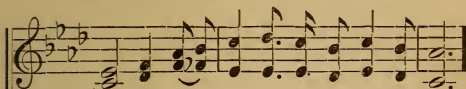
Sav-iour, And as vile as a sinner could  
hour A voice sweetly whisper'd to



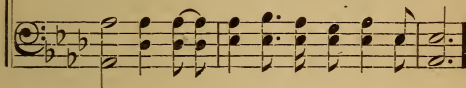
be;.... I wonder'd if Christ the Re-  
me, Say-ing, "Christ the Redeem-er, hath



## He Saves to the Uttermost.



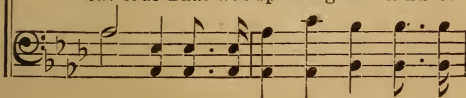
deem-er, Would save a poor sinner like me.  
pow - er To save a poor sinner like thee."



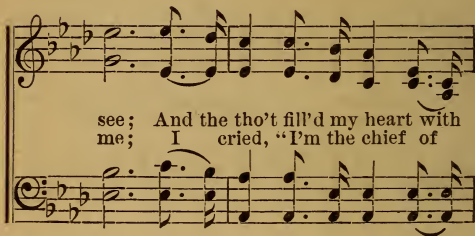
I wan - d e r e d      o n      i n      t h e  
I l i s t e n ' d ,   a n d      l o !   ' t w a s   t h e



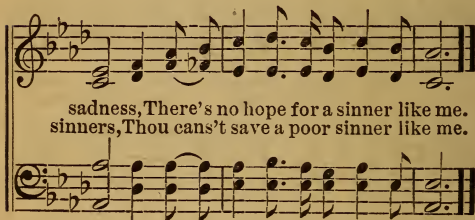
darkness, Not a ray of light could I  
Sav-iour That was speaking so kind to



## He Saves to the Uttermost.



see; And the tho't fill'd my heart with  
me; I cried, "I'm the chief of



sadness, There's no hope for a sinner like me.  
sinners, Thou canst save a poor sinner like me.

3 Fully then trusted I in Jesus,  
And oh, what a joy came to me;  
My heart was filled with praises  
For he saved a poor sinner like me.  
No longer in darkness I'm walking,  
For the light is shining on me;  
And now unto others I'm telling  
How he saved a poor sinner like me.



233

Down where the Living Waters flow.

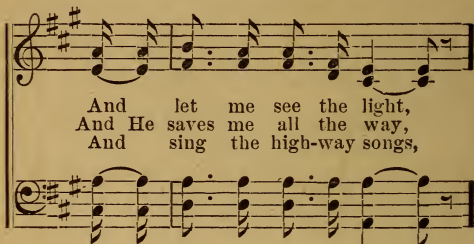
Music by EDWARD E. NICKERSON.

1. Once I was far from sin, But  
 2. With Je - sus by my side, I  
 3. When fighting here is o'er, I shall

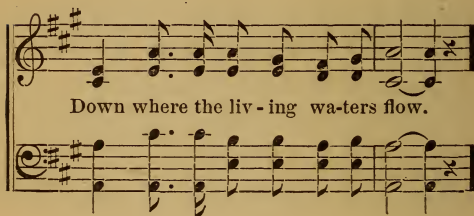
Jesus took me in, Down where the living waters  
 need no other guide, Down where the living waters  
 rest forever more, Down where the living waters

flow; 'Twas there he gave me sight,  
 flow; He is my hope and stay,  
 flow; I shall join the blood-wash'd throng,

## Down where the Living Waters flow.

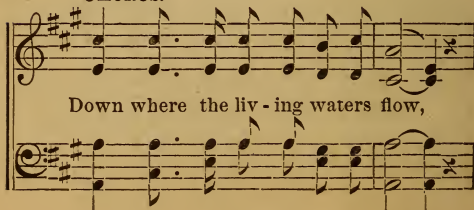


And let me see the light,  
And He saves me all the way,  
And sing the high-way songs,



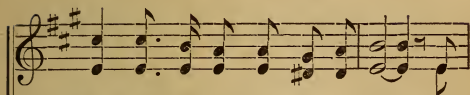
Down where the liv - ing wa - ters flow.

### CHORUS.



Down where the liv - ing waters flow,

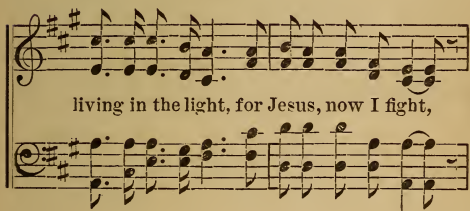
## Down where the Living Waters flow.



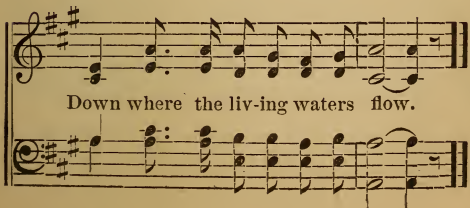
Down where the tree of life doth grow, I'm



living in the light, for Jesus, now I fight,



Down where the liv-ing waters flow.





## Give me Jesus.

## CHORUS.

O the heighth and depth of mer - cy, O the

length and breadth of love, O the ful-ness of re -

- demp-tion, Pledge of end - less life a-bove.

- 4 Take the world, but give me Jesus;  
 In his cross my trust shall be,  
 Till, with clearer, brighter vision,  
 Face to face my Lord I see.

## 235 Oh, how sweet at Jesus' feet.

As sung by R. S. ROBSON.

G. K. A.

1. There's a resting place I know, Where life's healing  
 2. This the song I sing each day, "He has wash'd my  
 3. Should the tempter try his pow'r, He has grace for

waters flow, Thro' a rich and good-ly land,  
 sin a-way," And he keeps me whol-ly clean,  
 ev-'ry hour: Well supplied are all my needs,

'Neath the shad-ow of his hand.  
 While his Spir-it dwells with-in.  
 He my footsteps gent-ly leads.

Oh, how sweet at Jesus' feet.

CHORUS.

O how sweet, O how sweet, Resting at my

Saviour's feet, In a rich and good-ly land,

'Neath the shad-ow of his hand.

- 4 When my work on earth is done,  
 And the crown of life is won,  
 Then amid the blood-washed throng  
 Glad I'll sing Redemption's song.

## 236

## Love of Jesus.

Rev. F. BOTTOME.

Yonkers. 7s. *Double.*

1. Love of Je - sus, all di - vine,  
2. Thou a - lone my trust shalt be,

Fill this long - ing heart of mine;  
Thou a - lone canst com - fort me;

Cease - less struggling af - ter life,  
On - ly, Je - sus, let thy grace

By permission.



## Love of Jesus.

Wea - ry with the end - less strife.  
Be my shield and hid - ing-place :

Sav - iour, Je - sus, lend thine aid,  
Let me know thy sav - ing pow'r,

Lift thou up my faint - ing head!  
In - temp - ta - tion's fierc - est hour;

## Love of Jesus.

Lead me to my long-sought rest,  
Then, my Sav - iour, in thy side

Pil - lowed on thy lov - ing breast.  
Let me ev - er - more a - bide.

3 Thou hast wrought this fond desire,  
Kindled here this sacred fire,  
Weaned my heart from all below,  
Thee, and thee alone to know;  
Thou who hast inspired the cry  
Thou alone canst satisfy;  
Love of Jesus, all divine,  
Fill this longing heart of mine.

237

Entire Consecration.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL.

Chorus W. J. K.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Take my life and let it be  
2. Take my feet and let them be

Con - se - cra - ted, Lord to thee;  
Swift and beau - ti - ful for thee;

Take my hands and let me move  
Take my voice, and let me sing

Used by purchase of right.

## Entire Consecration.

At the im-pulse of thy love,  
Al- ways, on - ly for my King.

The first system of music consists of a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp). The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are centered under the treble staff.

## CHORUS.

{ Wash me in the Saviour's pre - cious  
Cleanse me in its pu - ri - fy - ing

The chorus begins with a treble and bass staff in G major. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are centered under the treble staff.

blood, *the precious blood,* } Lord, I give to  
flood, *the healing flood,* }

The final system of music consists of a treble and bass staff in G major. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are centered under the treble staff.

## Entire Consecration.

thee my life and all, to be

Thine hence-forth e - ter - nal - ly.

- 3 Take my lips, and let them be  
Filled with messages for thee;  
Take my silver and my gold,—  
Not a mite would I with-hold.
- 4 Take my moments, and my days,  
Let them flow in endless praise;  
Take my intellect, and use  
Every power as thou shalt choose.
- 5 Take my will, and make it thine;  
It shall be no longer mine;  
Take my heart,—it is thine own,—  
It shall be thy royal throne.
- 6 Take my love,—my Lord, I pour  
At thy feet its treasure-store!  
Take myself, and I will be  
Ever, only, all for thee!

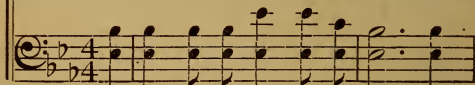
## 238 It is Good to be Here.

CHAS. J. BUTLER.

Dr. H. L. GILMOUR.



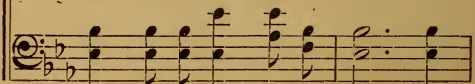
1. With thee, precious Lord, I would stay, Thy
2. If, Lord, with thy presence I'm blest, How



pres-ence my lone heart doth cheer, My  
ma - ny sad hearts I can cheer, They



dark-ness has van - ish'd a - way, I  
too may en - joy this sweet rest, And



It is Good to be Here.

find it is good to be here.  
know that 'tis good to be here.

CHORUS.

Oh, yes, it is good to be here,..... Thy  
to be here,

glo - ry a-round me doth shine; Oh,

## It is Good to be Here.

yes, it is good to be here, to be here, I'm

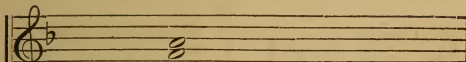
now filled with rap - ture di - vine.

- 3 As over life's pathway I go,  
 O Jesus, be thou ever near,  
 I'll sing then, 'mid sorrow and woe,  
 'Tis good, yes, 'tis good to be here.
- 4 And when to death's river I come,  
 With thee I'll have nothing to fear;  
 I'll shout as I'm nearing my home,  
 'Tis good, yes, 'tis good to be here.
- 5 And there on that heavenly shore,  
 With thee and my kindred so dear,  
 I'll sing this sweet song evermore,  
 'Tis good, yes 'tis good to be here.

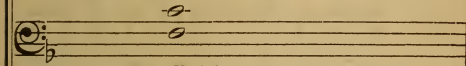
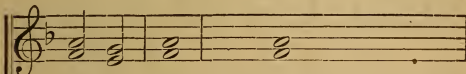


239

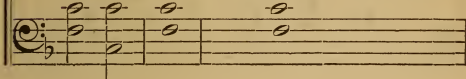
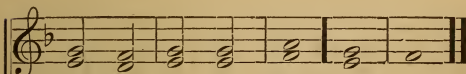
The Lord's Prayer.



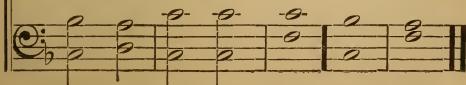
Our Father which art in heaven, hallowed  
Give us this day, our  
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver

be thy name, { Thy kingdom come, thy will  
                  { be done on  
dai - ly bread, { And forgive us our trespass-  
                  { es, as we forgive  
us from evll, { For thine is the kingdom,  
                  { and the power, and the

earth as it is in heav'n,  
them that trespass against us,  
glory, for - ever and ever. A - men.



## 240 'Tis so Sweet to Trust in Jesus.

Mrs. LOUISA M. R. STEAD. W. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus,

Just to take him at his word;

Just to rest up - on his prom - ise;

From "Songs of Triumph," by purchase of right.

'Tis so Sweet to Trust in Jesus.

Just to know, "Thus saith the Lord."

REFRAIN.

Je - sus, Je - sus, how I trust him;

How I've prov'd him o'er and o'er.

## 'Tis so Sweet to Trust in Jesus.

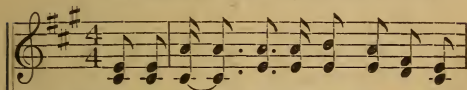
*p*  
Je - sus, Je - sus, Pre-cious Je - sus!

O for grace to trust him more.

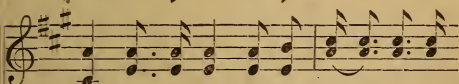
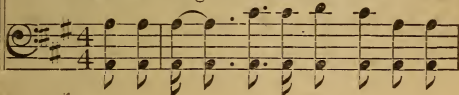
- 2 O, how sweet to trust in Jesus,  
 Just to trust his cleansing blood;  
 Just in simple faith to plunge me,  
 'Neath the healing, cleansing flood.
- 3 Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Jesus,  
 Just from sin and self to cease;  
 Just from Jesus simply taking  
 Life, and rest, and joy and peace.
- 4 I'm so glad I learned to trust thee,  
 Precious Jesus, Saviour, Friend;  
 And I know that thou art with me,  
 Wilt be with me to the end.

## 241 Behold the Bridegroom!

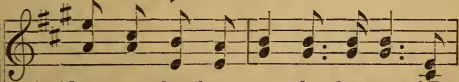
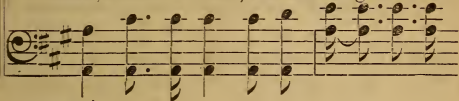
Words and Music by R. E. HUDSON.



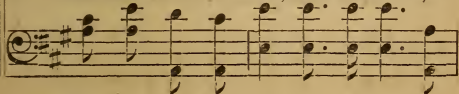
1. Are you ready for the Bridegroom when he
2. Have your lamps trimm'd and burning when he
3. We will all go out to meet him when he



comes, when he comes? Are you ready for the  
comes, when he comes; Have your lamps trimm'd and  
comes, when he comes; We will all go out to



Bridegroom when he comes, when he comes? Be-  
burn-ing when he comes, when he comes: He  
meet him when he comes, when he comes; He



## Behold the Bridegroom !

hold! he cometh! Be-hold he cometh! Be-  
quick-ly cometh, he quick-ly cometh, O,  
sure-ly cometh! he sure-ly cometh! We'll

rob'd and ready, for the Bridegroom comes.  
soul! be ready when the Bridegroom comes.  
go to meet him, when the Bridegroom comes.

## CHORUS.

Behold the Bridegroom, for he comes, for he comes! Be-

## Behold the Bridegroom !

hold the Bridgroom, for he comes, for he comes! Be -

The first system of music consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody begins with a dotted quarter note on G4, followed by eighth notes on A4, B4, and C5. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

hold! he cometh! behold! he cometh! Be

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff features a dotted quarter note on G4, followed by eighth notes on A4, B4, and C5. The bass staff continues with its accompaniment.

rob'd, and ready, for the Bridegroom comes.

The third system concludes the piece. The treble staff ends with a final chord on G4. The bass staff concludes with a final chord on G2.

- 4 We will chant alleluias ||: when he comes; :||  
 We will chant alleluias ||: when he comes; :||  
 Lo! now he cometh!  
 Lo! now he cometh!  
 Sing alleluia! for the Bridegroom comes.

## 242

## Jesus! Jesus!

F. W. FABER.

D. C. WRIGHT.

1. Oh, Je - sus, Je - sus, dear-est Lord! For-  
2. I love Thee so I know not how My

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a 6/4 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with a 6/4 time signature. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with chords and single notes.

give me if I say, For ve - ry love, Thy  
transport to con-trol; Thy love is like a

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. It features a treble staff and a bass staff, both in 6/4 time. The lyrics are placed between the staves.

sacred name A thous-and times a day, For  
burning fire, With-in my ve - ry soul, Thy

The third system of music concludes the hymn. It consists of two staves in 6/4 time, with the final lyrics written below the lower staff.



## Oh, Jesus! Jesus!

ve - ry love Thy sa - cred name A  
love is like a burn - ing fire, With-

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The treble staff contains a melody of eighth and quarter notes, while the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment of chords and single notes.

## REFRAIN.

thousand times a day. Oh, Jesus, Lord, with  
in my ve - ry soul.

The second system of musical notation includes the Refrain section. It features a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The lyrics are positioned below the treble staff. The Refrain section is marked with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

me a - bide; I rest in Thee, what -

The third system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment. It consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff.

## Oh, Jesus! Jesus!

'er be-tide; Thy gracious smile is

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The music is in 4/4 time and features a simple, hymn-like melody with chords. The lyrics are printed below the notes.

my re-ward; I love, I love Thee, Lord!

The second system of musical notation also consists of two staves in treble and bass clefs. It continues the melody from the first system and concludes with a double bar line. The lyrics are printed below the notes.

3 For Thou to me art all in all;  
 My honor and my wealth,  
 My heart's desire, my body's strength,  
 My soul's eternal health.

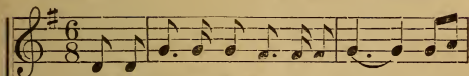
4 Burn, burn, O love, within my heart,  
 Burn fiercely night and day,  
 Till all the dross of earthly loves  
 Is burned, and burned away.

5 O light in darkness, joy in grief,  
 O heaven begun on earth;  
 Jesus, my love, my treasure, who  
 Can tell what thou art worth.

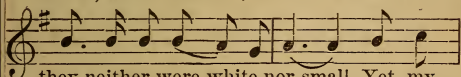
## 243 Beautiful Hands.

M. E. W.

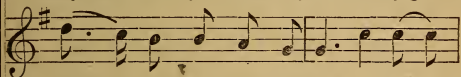
Mrs. M. E. WILSON.



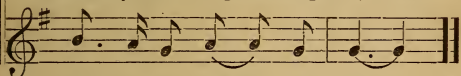
1. Oh, those beautiful, beautiful hands! Tho'  
2. Oh, those beautiful, beautiful hands! How



they neither were white nor small, Yet my  
they cared for my in-fant days! They guid-



mother's hands were the fair-est And  
ed my feet into pleas-ant paths, And



lov - li - est hands of all.  
smoothed all the rug - ged ways.

- 3 Oh, those beautiful, beautiful hands!  
As they pressed my aching brow,  
They cooled the fever and eased the pain—  
Methinks I can feel them now.
- 4 Oh, those beautiful, beautiful hands!  
Thin and wrinkled with age they grew;  
But still they toiled on for the child so dear,  
And her love seemed more tender and true.
- 5 Oh, those beautiful, beautiful hands!  
I stood by her coffin one day,  
And I kissed those hands so cold and white,  
As quiet and peaceful she lay.

By permission.

## Beautiful Hands.

6 Oh, those beautiful, beautiful hands  
 I shall clasp them again once more,  
 As my feet touch the bank of the heavenly land;  
 We shall meet on that shining shore.

My mother's dear hands, her beautiful hands, Which

My mother's dear hands, her beautiful hands, Which

Detailed description: The first system consists of a vocal line (treble clef, G-clef) and a piano accompaniment (treble clef). The second system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The piano part features a steady eighth-note accompaniment.

guid-ed me safe o'er life's sands, I

guid-ed me safe o'er life's sands, I

Detailed description: The third system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The fourth system concludes the piece with a final cadence in the piano part.

Beautiful Hands.

bleſs God's name for the mem - 'ry Of

bleſs God's name for the mem - 'ry Of

Detailed description: This system contains four staves of music. The top staff is a vocal line in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time, with lyrics 'bleſs God's name for the mem - 'ry Of'. The second staff is a vocal line with the same lyrics. The third staff is a vocal line with the same lyrics. The bottom staff is a bass line accompaniment. The music consists of quarter and eighth notes, with a final half note on 'Of'.

moth-er's own beau - ti - ful hands.

moth-ers' own beau - ti - ful hands.

Detailed description: This system contains four staves of music. The top staff is a vocal line in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time, with lyrics 'moth-er's own beau - ti - ful hands.' and a fermata over the final note. The second staff is a vocal line with the same lyrics and fermata. The third staff is a vocal line with the same lyrics and fermata. The bottom staff is a bass line accompaniment. The music consists of quarter and eighth notes, with a final half note on 'hands.'.

## 244

## He Rose.

As sung by the Boylston students.

Arr. by D. C. WRIGHT.

He rose. He rose, He rose from the  
He rose, He rose,

dead, He rose, He rose, He  
He rose, He rose,

rose from the dead, He rose, He  
He rose,

## He Rose.

rose, He rose from the dead, And the  
He rose,

The first system of musical notation for the hymn. It consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The treble staff contains a melody of eighth and quarter notes. The bass staff contains a harmonic accompaniment of chords and single notes.

Lord shall bear my spir - it home, And the

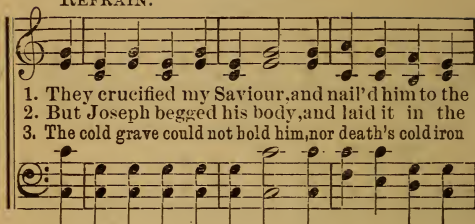
The second system of musical notation, continuing the melody and accompaniment from the first system.

Lord shall bear my spir - it home.

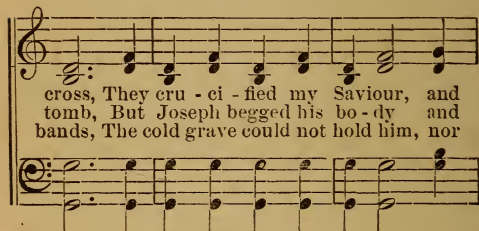
The third and final system of musical notation, concluding the hymn with a double bar line.

## He Rose.

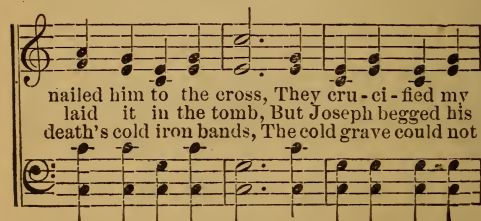
## REFRAIN.



1. They crucified my Saviour, and nail'd him to the  
 2. But Joseph begged his body, and laid it in the  
 3. The cold grave could not hold him, nor death's cold iron



cross, They cru - ci - fied my Saviour, and  
 tomb, But Joseph begged his bo - dy and  
 bands, The cold grave could not hold him, nor



nail'd him to the cross, They cru - ci - fied my  
 laid it in the tomb, But Joseph begged his  
 death's cold iron bands, The cold grave could not



## He Rose.

Saviour, and nailed him to the cross, And the  
bo - dy, and laid it in the tomb, And, the  
hold him, nor death's cold i-ron bands, And the

Lord shall bear my spi - rit home And the

Lord shall bear my spi - rit home.

4 ||: An angel came from heaven and rolled the  
stone away. :||

5 ||: Sister Mary she came running; her Saviour  
for to see. :||

6 ||: The angel said, "He is not here He's gone to  
Galilee." :||

## 245 I Yield to Thee.

Rev. FRANK POLLOCK.

CHAS. E. POLLOCK.

*With expression.*

1. I yield to thee, my Fa-ther: O  
 2. I yield to thee, dear Je - sus; Thy  
 3. I yield to thee, blest Spir-it, To

take this heart of stone, And give me one so  
 blood can peace impart; And write thy name most  
 take the full con-trol; Oh, sanc-ti - fy the

ten - der That it shall be thy throne.  
 pre-cious Up - on my yield-ing heart.  
 pow-ers Of my poor yearning soul.

I Yield to Thee.

REFRAIN.

I yield, I yield, I yield, I yield, I

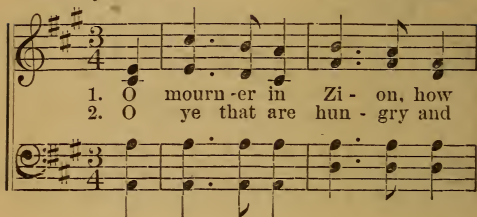
yield this heart of stone; O give me one so

ten-der That it shall be thy throne.

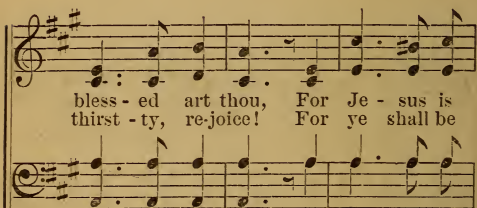
## 246 Step Out on the Promise.

Arr. by E. F. M.

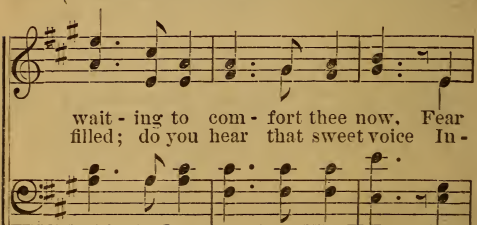
E. F. MILLER.



1. O mourn-er in Zi - on, how  
2. O ye that are hun - gry and



bless - ed art thou, For Je - sus is  
thirst - ty, re-joyce! For ye shall be



wait - ing to com - fort thee now, Fear  
filled; do you hear that sweet voice In -

Copyright, 1884, by E. F. Miller.  
From "The Shout of Victory," by per.

## Step Out on the Promise.

not to re - ly on the word of thy God; Step  
- vi-ting you now to the banquet of God; Step

out on the promise, get under the blood.  
out on the promise, get under the blood.

3 Who sighs for a heart from iniquity free?  
O poor troubled soul! there's a promise for thee,  
There's rest, weary one, in the bosom of God;  
Step out on the promise,—get under the blood.

4 Step out on this promise, and Christ thou shalt  
win,  
“The blood of His Son cleanseth us from all sin,”  
It cleanseth me now, hallelujah to God;  
I rest on His promise,—I'm under the blood.

## 247 Since I have been Redeemed.

E. O. E.

E. O. EXCELL.

1. I have a song I love to sing, Since

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody begins with a quarter note G4, followed by a dotted quarter note A4, and then a quarter note B4. The accompaniment starts with a quarter note G3, followed by a dotted quarter note A3, and then a quarter note B3.

I have been re-deemed Of my Re-deem-er

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. The upper staff features a half note G4 with a fermata, followed by a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, and a quarter note C5. The lower staff continues with a quarter note G3, a dotted quarter note A3, and a quarter note B3.

Sav-iour, King, Since I have been re-deem'd.

The third system of music concludes the hymn. The upper staff ends with a half note G4 with a fermata. The lower staff ends with a half note G3 with a fermata.

Since I have been Redeemed.

CHORUS.

Since I..... have been re -  
 Since I have been redeem'd, Since

- deem'd,  
 I have been redeem'd, Since I have been re -

1st.

- deem'd, I will glo - ry in his name,

## Since I have been Redeemed.

2d.

I will glo-ry in my Sav-iour's name.

- 2 I have a *Christ* that satisfies,  
 Since I have been redeemed,  
 To do His will my highest prize,  
 Since I have been redeemed.
- 3 I have a *Witness*, bright and clear,  
 Since I have been redeemed,  
 Dispelling every doubt and fear,  
 Since I have been redeemed.
- 4 I have a *joy* I can't express,  
 Since I have been redeemed,  
 All though His blood and righteousness  
 Since I have been redeemed.
- 5 I have a *home* prepared for me,  
 Since I have been redeemed,  
 Where I shall dwell eternally,  
 Since I have been redeemed.



## 248 Ho! Every One that is Thirsty.

L. J. R.

LUCY J. RIDER.

1. Ho! ev'-ry one that is thirsty in spir - it,

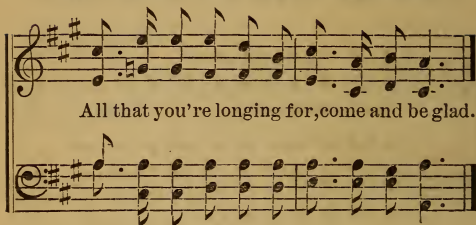
Ho! ev'-ry one that is wea - ry and sad,

Come to the fountain, there's fullness in Jesus,

Copyright, 1884, by E. O. Excell.

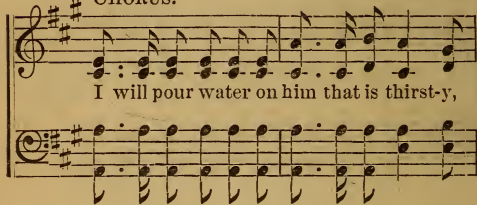
Used by purchase of right.

## Ho! Every One that is Thirsty.

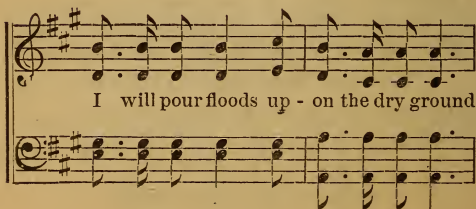


All that you're longing for, come and be glad.

### CHORUS.

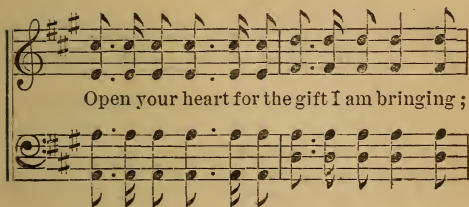


I will pour water on him that is thirst-y,

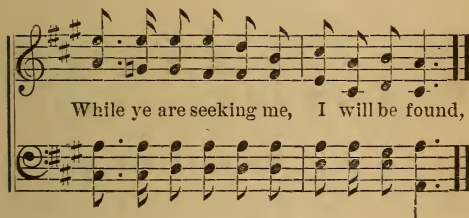


I will pour floods up - on the dry ground

## Ho! Every One that is Thirsty.



Open your heart for the gift I am bringing ;



While ye are seeking me, I will be found,

- 2 Child of the world, are you tired of your bondage?  
 Weary of earth-joys, so false, so untrue;  
 Thirsting for God and his fullness of blessing;  
 List to the promise—a message for you.
- 3 Child of the kingdom, be filled with the Spirit,  
 Nothing but fullness thy longing can meet,  
 'Tis the enduement for life and for service;  
 Thine is the promise, so certain, so sweet.

## 249 I'm Resting at Last

Rev. F. BOTTOME. D.D.

By per.

1. The con-flict is o - ver, the tem - pest is

2. There's peace in believing, sweet peace to the

past, I'm rest - ing in Je - sus, I'm  
soul To know that he mak - eth me

rest - ing at last; The billows that fill'd my poor  
perfectly whole; There's joy everlast-ing to

# I'm Resting at Last.

soul with alarm Are hush'd at his word in-to  
feel his blood flow, 'Tis life from the dead my Re-

REFRAIN.

I'm rest - ing at

still - ness and calm. I'm rest - ing at  
- deem - er to know.

last, I'm resting at last, I'm

## I'm Resting at Last.

rest - ing in Je - sus, I'm rest - ing at last.

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff.

- 3 Oh, hinder me not while his love I proclaim,  
 My soul makes her boast of his wonderful  
 name;  
 I stand with my foot on the neck of my foe,  
 Then, bounding with gladness, triumphant  
 I go.
- 4 There's peace in believing, sweet peace to the  
 soul  
 To know that he maketh me perfectly whole;  
 Oh, come to the fountain—Oh, come at his call!  
 There's healing and cleansing, and welcome  
 for all.

## 250

## Welcome for Me.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Like a bird on the deep, far a -

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (Bb, Eb) and a 6/4 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff.

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## Welcome for Me.

- way from its nest, I had wander'd, my

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature. It contains a melody of eighth and quarter notes. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment of chords and single notes.

Saviour from thee; But thy dear lov - ing

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. The upper staff features a melodic line with some notes beamed together. The lower staff continues the harmonic support with chords and individual notes.

voice call'd me home to thy breast, And I

The third system of music concludes the phrase. The upper staff shows the final notes of the melody, and the lower staff provides the final accompaniment.

## Welcome for Me.

knew there was welcome for me....

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature. It contains a melody of eighth and quarter notes, ending with a half note. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment of chords and single notes.

## CHORUS.

Wel-come for me, Saviour from thee; A

The second system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the melody from the first system, featuring dotted rhythms and ending with a quarter note. The lower staff continues the accompaniment, with chords and single notes.

smile and a wel-come for me;.....

The third system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the melody, ending with a half note. The lower staff continues the accompaniment, ending with a half note. There are double bar lines with repeat signs above the final notes of both staves.



## Welcome for Me.

Now, like a dove, I rest in thy love, And

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. It contains a melody of eighth and quarter notes. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment of eighth and quarter notes. The lyrics 'Now, like a dove, I rest in thy love, And' are positioned between the two staves.

find a sweet re - fuge in thee, in thee.

The second system of musical notation also consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the melody from the first system, ending with a double bar line and repeat signs. The lower staff continues the accompaniment, also ending with a double bar line and repeat signs. The lyrics 'find a sweet re - fuge in thee, in thee.' are positioned between the two staves.

2 I am safe in the ark; I have folded my wings  
 On the bosom of mercy divine;  
 I am filled with the light of thy presence so bright,  
 And the joy that will ever be mine.

3 I am safe in the ark, and I dread not the storm,  
 Though around me the surges may roll;  
 I will look to the skies, where the day never dies,  
 I will sing of the joy in my soul.

## 251 I've Washed my Robes.

E. O. E.

E. O. EXCELL.

1. My robes were once all stain'd with sin, I  
2. That promise, "who-so-ev - er will," In -

knew not how to make them clean; Un -  
- clud - ed me—in - cludes me still; I

- til a voice said, sweet and low, "Go  
came, and ev - er since I know, His

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I've Washed my Robes.

wash, I'll make them white as snow."  
 blood, it cleans - eth white as snow."

CHORUS.

I've wash'd my robes..... in Je-sus'  
 I've wash'd my robes

blood,..... and He has  
 in Je-sus' blood,

## I've Washed my Robes.

made . . . , them white as snow, . . . .

And he has made them, white as snow,

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The treble staff contains a melody with a long note followed by several eighth notes. The bass staff contains a simple accompaniment of chords.

I've wash'd my robes . . . . . in Je-sus'

I've wash'd my robes

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The treble staff has a long note followed by eighth notes. The bass staff has chords.

blood, . . . . . and He has

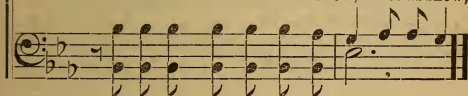
in Je - sus' blood,

The third system of musical notation concludes the hymn. The treble staff has a long note followed by eighth notes. The bass staff has chords.

## I've Washed my Robes.



made . . . . them white as snow, white as snow,  
 And he has made them white as snow, white as snow,



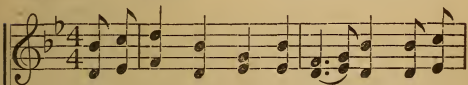
3 I do not doubt, nor do I say,  
 "I hope the stains are washed away,"  
 For in His Word I read it so:  
 His blood it cleanseth white as snow.

4 Oh, who will come and wash to-day,  
 'Till all their stains are washed away;  
 Until by faith they see and know  
 Their robes are washed as white as snow?

## 252 Are You Ready?

MARY D. JAMES.

JNO. R. SWENEY.



1. Should the summons, quickly fly - ing, On the



## Are You Ready?

slumb'ring na - tions fall, Lo! the

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. It contains two measures of music, each with a dotted quarter note followed by an eighth note. The lower staff is in bass clef and contains two measures of music, each with a dotted quarter note followed by an eighth note.

heavenly Bridegroom com - eth, Would the

The second system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. It contains two measures of music, each with a dotted quarter note followed by an eighth note. The lower staff is in bass clef and contains two measures of music, each with a dotted quarter note followed by an eighth note.

## CHORUS.

sound your souls ap - pal? Are you

The chorus section consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. It contains two measures of music, each with a dotted quarter note followed by an eighth note. The lower staff is in bass clef and contains two measures of music, each with a dotted quarter note followed by an eighth note.

# Are You Ready?

read-y?..... Are you ready?.....

Are you ready? Are you ready?

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It contains a melody with a dotted quarter note followed by a half note, and another dotted quarter note followed by a half note. The lower staff is in bass clef and provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and eighth notes.

Should you hear the midnight call? Are you

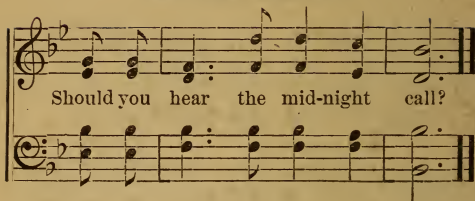
The second system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the melody from the first system. The lower staff continues the accompaniment.

read-y?..... Are you read-y.....

ready? Are you ready? Should you hear the midnight call?

The third system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff contains the melody, and the lower staff contains the accompaniment. The system concludes with a final chord in the bass staff.

## Are You Ready ?



- 2 What if now the startling mandate  
Should the sleeping virgins hear,—  
Are your lamps all trimmed and burning?  
Should the Bridegroom now appear?

CHO.—||: Are you ready? Are you ready?  
Now to see your Lord appear?:||

- 3 Is there oil in all your vessels?  
Are your garments pure and white?  
Are they washed in the cleansing fountain,  
Fit to stand in Jesus' sight?

CHO.—||: Are you ready? Are you ready?  
Are your lamps all clear and bright?:||

- 4 Rise! ye virgins,—sleep no longer,—  
Lest the call your souls surprise!  
Lest ye fail to meet the Bridegroom,  
When he cometh from the skies.

CHO.—||: Oh, be ready! Oh, be ready!  
Hasten, from your slumbers rest:||



253

## Abiding.

CHAS. B. J. ROOT.

D. C. WRIGHT.

Arr. by R. K. CARTER.

1. A - bid-ing, oh, so wondrous sweet ! I'm

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a 6/4 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody begins with a quarter note G4, followed by a half note A4, and then a series of eighth notes: B4, C5, D5, E5, F5, G5, A5, B5, C6, D6, E6, F6, G6, A6, B6, C7, D7, E7, F7, G7, A7, B7, C8, D8, E8, F8, G8, A8, B8, C9, D9, E9, F9, G9, A9, B9, C10, D10, E10, F10, G10, A10, B10, C11, D11, E11, F11, G11, A11, B11, C12, D12, E12, F12, G12, A12, B12, C13, D13, E13, F13, G13, A13, B13, C14, D14, E14, F14, G14, A14, B14, C15, D15, E15, F15, G15, A15, B15, C16, D16, E16, F16, G16, A16, B16, C17, D17, E17, F17, G17, A17, B17, C18, D18, E18, F18, G18, A18, B18, C19, D19, E19, F19, G19, A19, B19, C20, D20, E20, F20, G20, A20, B20, C21, D21, E21, F21, G21, A21, B21, C22, D22, E22, F22, G22, A22, B22, C23, D23, E23, F23, G23, A23, B23, C24, D24, E24, F24, G24, A24, B24, C25, D25, E25, F25, G25, A25, B25, C26, D26, E26, F26, G26, A26, B26, C27, D27, E27, F27, G27, A27, B27, C28, D28, E28, F28, G28, A28, B28, C29, D29, E29, F29, G29, A29, B29, C30, D30, E30, F30, G30, A30, B30, C31, D31, E31, F31, G31, A31, B31, C32, D32, E32, F32, G32, A32, B32, C33, D33, E33, F33, G33, A33, B33, C34, D34, E34, F34, G34, A34, B34, C35, D35, E35, F35, G35, A35, B35, C36, D36, E36, F36, G36, A36, B36, C37, D37, E37, F37, G37, A37, B37, C38, D38, E38, F38, G38, A38, B38, C39, D39, E39, F39, G39, A39, B39, C40, D40, E40, F40, G40, A40, B40, C41, D41, E41, F41, G41, A41, B41, C42, D42, E42, F42, G42, A42, B42, C43, D43, E43, F43, G43, A43, B43, C44, D44, E44, F44, G44, A44, B44, C45, D45, E45, F45, G45, A45, B45, C46, D46, E46, F46, G46, A46, B46, C47, D47, E47, F47, G47, A47, B47, C48, D48, E48, F48, G48, A48, B48, C49, D49, E49, F49, G49, A49, B49, C50, D50, E50, F50, G50, A50, B50, C51, D51, E51, F51, G51, A51, B51, C52, D52, E52, F52, G52, A52, B52, C53, D53, E53, F53, G53, A53, B53, C54, D54, E54, F54, G54, A54, B54, C55, D55, E55, F55, G55, A55, B55, C56, D56, E56, F56, G56, A56, B56, C57, D57, E57, F57, G57, A57, B57, C58, D58, E58, F58, G58, A58, B58, C59, D59, E59, F59, G59, A59, B59, 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F351, G351, A351, B351, C352, D352, E352, F352, G352, A352, B352, C353, D353, E353, F353, G353, A353, B353, C354, D354, E354, F354, G354, A354, B354, C355, D355, E355, F355, G355, A355, B355, C356, D356, E356, F356, G356, A356, B356, C357, D357, E357, F357, G357, A357, B357, C358, D358, E358, F358, G358, A358, B358, C359, D359, E359, F359, G359, A359, B359, C360, D360, E360, F360, G360, A360, B360, C361, D361, E361, F361, G361, A361, B361, C362, D362, E362, F362, G362, A362, B362, C363, D363, E363, F363, G363, A363, B363, C364, D364, E364, F364, G364, A364, B364, C365, D365, E365, F365, G365, A365, B365, C366, D366, E366, F366, G366, A366, B366, C367, D

## Abiding.

rest - ing in the cru - ci - fied!

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and a common time signature. It contains a melody of eighth and quarter notes. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment of quarter and eighth notes.

## CHORUS.

A - bid - ing, a - bid - ing,

A-bid-ing in him, I'm resting in him,

The chorus section begins with the word 'CHORUS.' above the first staff. It consists of two staves. The upper staff features a melody of quarter notes with repeat signs. The lower staff provides a harmonic accompaniment of quarter notes.

oh! so won - drous sweet!....

wondrous sweet!

The final part of the chorus continues on two staves. The upper staff has a melody of quarter notes, and the lower staff has a harmonic accompaniment of quarter notes. The lyrics 'oh! so wondrous sweet!....' are placed below the first staff, and 'wondrous sweet!' is placed below the second staff.

## Abiding.

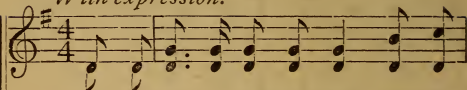
I'm rest - ing, rest - ing,  
I'm rest-ing in him, rest-ing in him,  
At the Sav - iour's feet.....  
at his feet.

- 2 He speaks, and by his word is giv'n  
His peace, a rich fortaste of heav'n!  
Not as the world he peace doth give,  
'Tis through this hope my soul shall live.
- 3 I live; not I through him alone,  
By whom the mighty work is done,  
Dead to myself, alive to him,  
I count all loss his rest to gain.
- 4 Now rest, my heart, the work is done,  
I'm saved through the Eternal Son!  
Let all my pow'rs my soul employ,  
To tell the world my peace and joy.

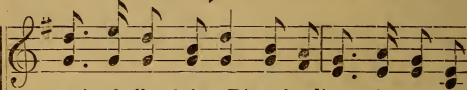
## 254

## Eternity.

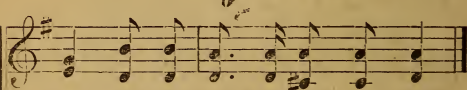
FANNY J. CROSBY. Mrs. M. E. WILSON.

*With expression.*

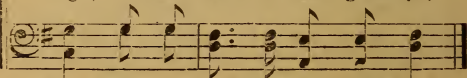
1. Deep and grand in tones sublime, Hear the
2. In the ro - sy morn-ing fair, In the
3. When with breaking heart we bend O'er a



passing bells of time Ring the dirge of moments  
sul - try noon-day glare, In the dew - y evening  
tried and faithful friend, When the parting hour draws



dead, Gold-en hours whose joys are fled,  
bright, In the si - lent hush of night,  
nigh, And we catch the last "good-bye,"



**Eternity.**

Still those ceaseless bells are heard, Toll-ing,  
 Still those bells of time we hear, Toll-ing,  
 Still those bells of time we hear, Toll ing.

*Slow.*

toll-ing, Hark! the word,  
 toll-ing, loud and clear. } E - ter - ni - ty, E -  
 toll-ing, loud and clear, }

*dim.*

ter - ni - ty, E - ter - ni - ty.

4 Precious word, if safe we stand  
 On the Christian's borderland,  
 Trusting Him, whose loving smile  
 Lights and cheers us all the while,  
 Bells of time with joy we hear,  
 Tolling, tolling, sweet and clear,  
**Eternity.**

## 255 I've been Redeemed.

Plantation Melody.

I've been redeem'd,..... I've been re -  
I've been redeem'd,

The first system of music features a treble clef and a common time signature. The melody is written on a single staff with a long slur over the first four notes. The bass line is on a single staff with a common time signature and rests for the first two measures.

deem'd..... I've been re -  
I've been re - deem'd,

The second system continues the melody on the treble staff with a long slur over the first four notes. The bass line continues with notes corresponding to the lyrics.

deem'd..... I've been re -  
I've been re - deem'd,

The third system concludes the melody on the treble staff with a long slur over the first four notes. The bass line continues with notes corresponding to the lyrics.

By permission.

I've been Redeemed.

deem'd,..... I've been re -  
I've been re - deem'd,

The first system of the hymn consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and contains a melody with a long slur over the first four notes. The lower staff is in bass clef and contains a simple accompaniment. The lyrics are positioned between the two staves.

deem'd,..... I've been re -  
I've been re-deem'd,

The second system of the hymn consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and contains a melody with a long slur over the first four notes. The lower staff is in bass clef and contains a simple accompaniment. The lyrics are positioned between the two staves.

deem'd,..... Been  
I've been re - deem'd,

The third system of the hymn consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and contains a melody with a long slur over the first four notes. The lower staff is in bass clef and contains a simple accompaniment. The lyrics are positioned between the two staves.

## I've been Redeemed.

*Fine.*

washed in the blood of the Lamb.

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and contains a melody of eighth and quarter notes. The lower staff is in bass clef and contains a simple accompaniment of quarter notes. The lyrics 'washed in the blood of the Lamb.' are written below the upper staff. The system concludes with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

1. Been wash'd in the blood of the Lamb, Been

The second system of music begins with a treble clef staff containing a melody. Below it, the lyrics '1. Been wash'd in the blood of the Lamb, Been' are written. The lower staff is a bass clef staff that is mostly empty, with a few horizontal lines indicating rests. The system ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

wash'd in the blood of the Lamb, Been

The third system of music continues the melody from the second system. It features a treble clef staff with a melodic line and a bass clef staff with accompaniment. The lyrics 'wash'd in the blood of the Lamb, Been' are written below the treble staff. The system concludes with a double bar line and a repeat sign.



## I've been Redeemed.

wash'd in the blood of the Lamb, That

flows from Cal - va - ry....

*D.C.\**

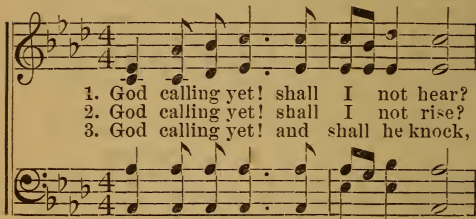
- 2 There is a fountain filled with blood,  
 Drawn from Immanuel's veins;  
 And sinners plunged beneath that flood,  
 Lose all their guilty stains.
- 3 The dying thief rejoiced to see  
 That fountain in his day;  
 And there may I, though vile as he,  
 Wash all my sins away.

\* Da Capo in exact time.

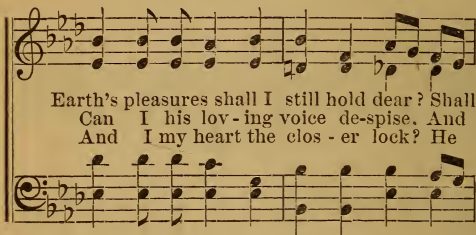
256 God is Calling yet.

GERHARD TERSTEEGEN.

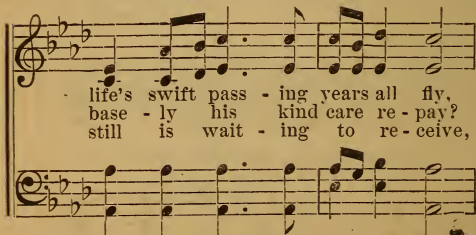
E. O. EXCELL.



1. God calling yet! shall I not hear?  
 2. God calling yet! shall I not rise?  
 3. God calling yet! and shall he knock,



Earth's pleasures shall I still hold dear? Shall  
 Can I his lov - ing voice de - spise. And  
 And I my heart the clos - er lock? He

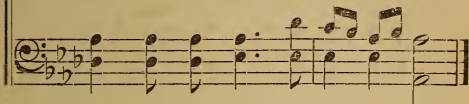


life's swift pass - ing years all fly,  
 base - ly his kind care re - pay?  
 still is wait - ing to re - ceive,

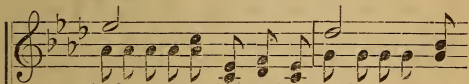
God is Calling Yet.



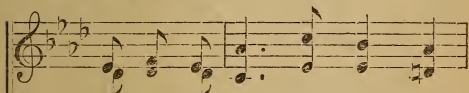
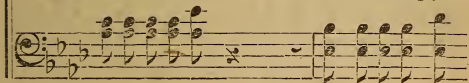
And still my soul in slum-ber lie?  
 He calls me still; can I de-lay?  
 And shall I dare his spir-it grieve?



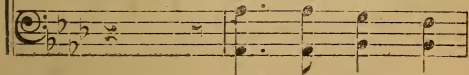
CHORUS.



Call - ing, oh, hear Him, Call - ing,  
 God is calling yet, God is calling yet



oh, hear Him, God is call - ing



## God is Calling Yet.

yet, oh, hear Him calling, calling, Call - ing,  
God is calling yet,

oh, hear Him, Call - ing, oh, hear Him,  
God is calling yet,

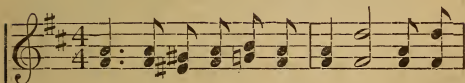
God is calling yet, oh, hear Him calling yet.

- 4 God calling yet! and shall I give  
No heed, but still in bondage live?  
I wait, but he does not forsake;  
He calls me still; my heart awake!
- 5 God calling yet! I cannot stay;  
My heart I yield without delay:  
Vain world, farewell, from thee I part;  
The voice of God has reached my heart.

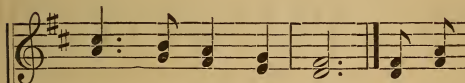
## 257 At the Feet of Jesus Waiting.

ALICE M. LOWE.

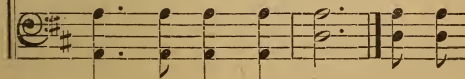
N. S. HOWARD.



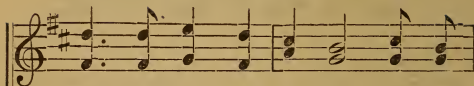
1. At the feet of Je-sus wait-ing, I have  
 2. At the feet of Je-sus wait-ing, Do-ing  
 3. At the feet of Je-sus wait-ing, Laying



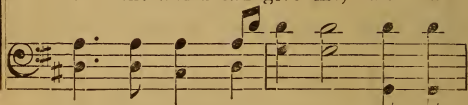
heard his sweet com-mand: "Go and  
 what he bids me do, Toil-ing,  
 ev - 'ry bur - den down, Leav-ing



## At the Feet of Jesus Waiting.



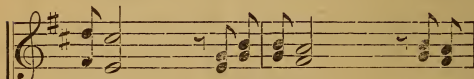
work with-in my vine-yard, La - bor  
suffering, and en - dur - ing, For his  
all the world can give me, For a



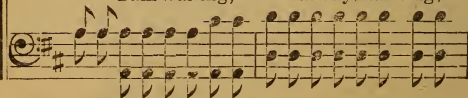
## CHORUS.



with thy heart and hand." } I am  
grace will bear me through. }  
bright and glo - rious crown!



waiting, always waiting. Waiting  
I am waiting, always waiting,



## At the Feet of Jesus Waiting.

now to do his will : Waiting now to bear the

message, And my call-ing to ful - fil.

4 At the feet of Jesus waiting,  
 Just as he would have me be,  
 Waiting for the home in glory  
 He's preparing now for me.

5 At the feet of Jesus waiting,  
 May I ever there be found;  
 Proving, by my faithful service,  
 Christ in me to all around.

## 258 Companionship with Jesus.

MARY D. JAMES.

W. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Oh, bles-sed fel - lowship di-vine! Oh,

joy supremely sweet! Companionship with

Jesus here Makes life with bliss replete: In

By purchase of right.



## Companionship with Jesus.

un - ion with the pur - est one, I

REFRAIN.

find my heav'n on earth begun. Oh, wondrous

bliss! oh, joy sublime! I've Jesus with me

## Companionship with Jesus.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Companionship with Jesus'. It consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is 2/4. The lyrics are written below the notes. The first system covers the first two lines of lyrics, and the second system covers the last two lines. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with clear note values and rests.

all the time! Oh, wondrous bliss! oh,  
joy sublime! I've Jesus with me all the time.

- 2 I'm walking close to Jesus' side;  
So close that I can hear  
The softest whispers of his love  
In fellowship so dear,  
And feel his great Almighty hand  
Protects me in this hostile land.
- 3 I'm leaning on his loving breast,  
Along life's weary way;  
My path illumined by his smiles,  
Grows brighter day by day:  
No foes, no woes my heart can fear,  
With my Almighty Friend so near.
- 4 I know his shelt'ring wings of love  
Are always o'er me spread;  
And though the storms may fiercely rage,  
All calm and free from dread,  
My peaceful spirit ever sings  
"I'll trust the covert of thy wings."

## 259 I Will Follow Jesus.

E. E. NICKERSON.

1. Down in the valley with my Saviour I would go,

The first system of music is in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. It consists of a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a bass clef staff. The vocal line begins with a quarter note G4, followed by eighth notes A4, B4, and C5, then a quarter note D5, and continues with a series of eighth and quarter notes. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand.

Where the flow'rs are blooming, and the sweet waters flow;

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The vocal line features a dotted quarter note G4, followed by eighth notes A4, B4, and C5, then a quarter note D5, and continues with a series of eighth and quarter notes. The piano accompaniment maintains the same rhythmic pattern.

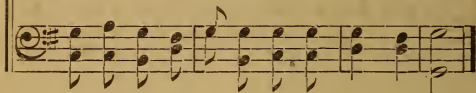
Ev'rywhere he leads me, I would follow, follow on,

The third system of music concludes the hymn. The vocal line begins with a quarter note G4, followed by eighth notes A4, B4, and C5, then a quarter note D5, and continues with a series of eighth and quarter notes. The piano accompaniment maintains the same rhythmic pattern.

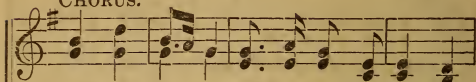
## I Will Follow Jesus.



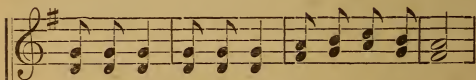
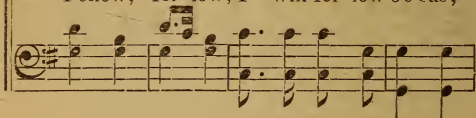
Walking in his footsteps till the crown be won.



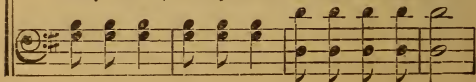
## CHORUS.



Follow, fol-low, I will fol-low Je-sus;



Anywhere, everywhere, I will follow on:



## I Will Follow Jesus.

Fol-low, fol - low, I will fol-low Je - sus;

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. It contains a melody of eighth and quarter notes. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment of eighth and quarter notes.

Everywhere he leads me, I will follow on.

The second system of music also consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the melody from the first system, ending with a double bar line. The lower staff continues the accompaniment, also ending with a double bar line.

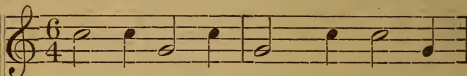
- 2 Down in the valley with my Saviour I would go,  
Where the storms are sweeping, and the dark  
waters flow;  
With his hand to lead me, I will never, never fear;  
Dangers cannot fright me if my Lord is near.
- 3 Down in the valley or upon the mountain steep,  
Close beside my Saviour would my soul ever  
keep;  
He will lead me safely in the path that he has trod,  
Up to where they gather on the hills of God.

## 260

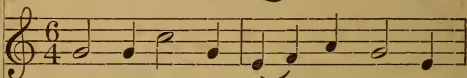
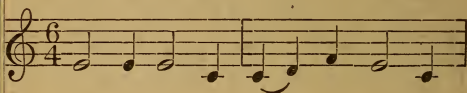
## Full Salvation.

F. BOTTOME, D. D.

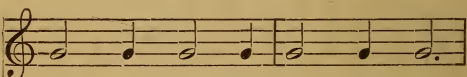
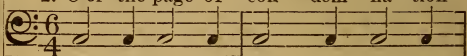
D. C. WRIGHT.



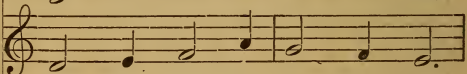
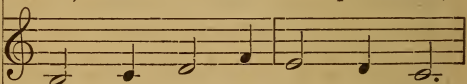
1. Full sal - va - tion! full sal - va - tion!



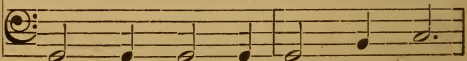
2. O'er the page of con - dem - na - tion



Lo, the foun - tain o - pened wide,



See the cleans - ing cur - rent flow,



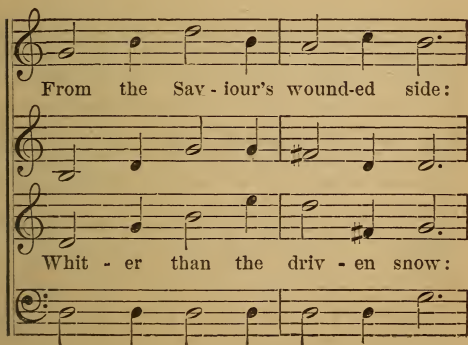
## Full Salvation.



Streams thro' ev - ery land and na - tion

Washing stains of deep car - na - tion

The first system of musical notation consists of four staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a melody of quarter notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4. The second staff is a treble clef with a melody of quarter notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4. The third staff is a treble clef with a melody of quarter notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4. The fourth staff is a bass clef with a melody of quarter notes: G3, A3, B3, C4, B3, A3, G3.

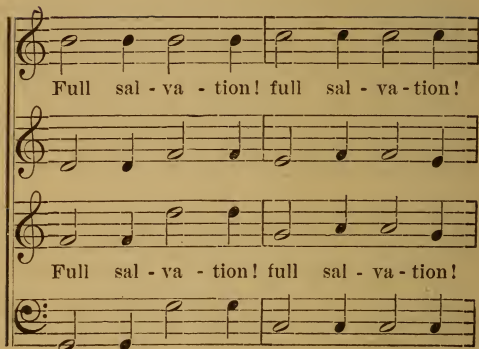


From the Sav - iour's wound-ed side:

Whit - er than the driv - en snow:

The second system of musical notation consists of four staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a melody of quarter notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4. The second staff is a treble clef with a melody of quarter notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4. The third staff is a treble clef with a melody of quarter notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4. The fourth staff is a bass clef with a melody of quarter notes: G3, A3, B3, C4, B3, A3, G3.

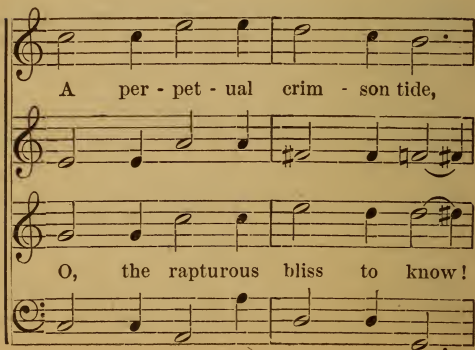
## Full Salvation.



Full sal - va - tion! full sal - va - tion!

Full sal - va - tion! full sal - va - tion!

The first system of the hymn consists of four staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a melody of quarter notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, G4, A4, B4, C5. The second staff is a treble clef with a melody of quarter notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, G4, A4, B4, C5. The third staff is a treble clef with a melody of quarter notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, G4, A4, B4, C5. The fourth staff is a bass clef with a melody of quarter notes: G3, A3, B3, C4, G3, A3, B3, C4.



A per - pet - ual crim - son tide,

O, the rapturous bliss to know!

The second system of the hymn consists of four staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a melody of quarter notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, G4, A4, B4, C5. The second staff is a treble clef with a melody of quarter notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, G4, A4, B4, C5. The third staff is a treble clef with a melody of quarter notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, G4, A4, B4, C5. The fourth staff is a bass clef with a melody of quarter notes: G3, A3, B3, C4, G3, A3, B3, C4.



## Full Salvation.

Full sal - va - tion! full sal - va - tion!

Full sal - va - va! full sal - va - tion!

A per - pet - ual crim - son tide.

O, the rapturous bliss to know!

## Full Salvation.

- 3 Love's resistless current sweeping  
 All the regions deep within;  
 Thought, and wish, and senses keeping  
 Now, and every instant clean:  
 Full salvation—  
 Full salvation from all sin.
- 4 Life immortal, heaven descending  
 Lo, the Spirit seeks his shrine!  
 God and man in oneness blending—  
 O, what fellowship is mine!  
 Full salvation,  
 Raised in Christ to life divine.
- 5 Care and doubting, sin and sorrow,  
 Fear and shame are mine no more:  
 Faith knows naught of dark to-morrow,  
 For my Saviour goes before:  
 Full salvation—  
 Full and free forevermore!

## 261 One in Jesus.

F. BOTTOME, D. D.

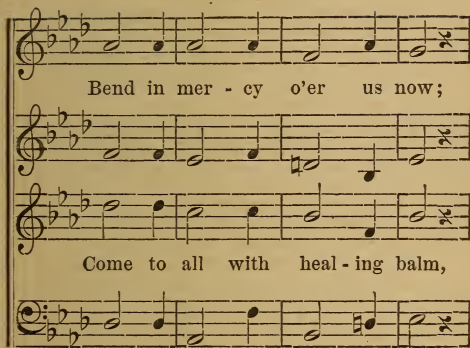
D. C. WRIGHT.

The musical score consists of four staves. The first three staves are in treble clef, and the fourth is in bass clef. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 3/4. The melody is simple and hymn-like.

1. Ho - ly Dove! thy wings expand-ing

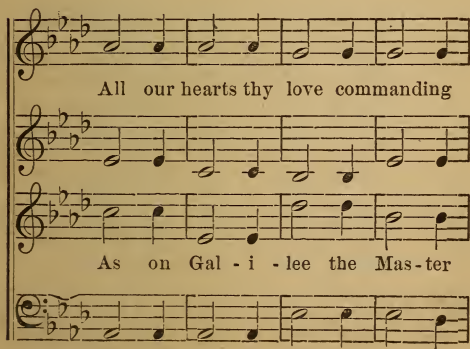
2. Ho - ly Ghost, thy comfort bring-ing

## One in Jesus.



Bend in mer - cy o'er us now;  
Come to all with heal - ing balm,

The first system of the hymn consists of four staves of music. The first two staves are in treble clef, and the last two are in bass clef. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the staves.



All our hearts thy love commanding  
As on Gal - i - lee the Mas - ter

The second system of the hymn consists of four staves of music. The first two staves are in treble clef, and the last two are in bass clef. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the staves.

## One in Jesus.

Lo, be - fore thy throne we bow ;

Hushed the tem - pest in - to calm.

The first system of the hymn consists of four staves. The top three staves are in treble clef, and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "Lo, be - fore thy throne we bow ;" on the first line and "Hushed the tem - pest in - to calm." on the second line.

One in Je - sus, One in Je - sus

One in Je - sus, One in Je - sus

The second system of the hymn consists of four staves. The top three staves are in treble clef, and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "One in Je - sus, One in Je - sus" on the first line and "One in Je - sus, One in Je - sus" on the second line.

## One in Jesus.

The musical score consists of four staves. The first three staves are in treble clef, and the fourth is in bass clef. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 3/4. The melody is written on the first three staves, and the bass line is on the fourth. The lyrics are placed below the first three staves.

Let us on - ly Je - sus know.

Ev - ery hand should bear a palm.

3 Holy Spirit, fount of goodness,  
 Let the purifying fire,  
 Kindle now our warm affections  
 Till to thee the flame aspire :  
 One in Jesus  
 Shall be every soul's desire.

4 This our only bond of union  
 This our shibboleth of peace  
 At the cross in sweet communion  
 Seek we only love's increase.  
 One in Jesus,  
 He, the Lord our Righteousness!

## 262

## He is Calling.

F. BOTTOME. D. D.

Arr. by S. J. VAIL.

1. { O the voice of ten - der mer - cy  
It is Je - sus pass - ing by me,  
2. { At his touch is sight and healing,  
When he speaks new life re - vealing,

1  
Clear and full a - bove the strife,  
Hark! he speaks the  
At his word the dead a - rise;  
Guil - ty con - dem -

2 CHORUS.  
word of life. He is calling!  
na - tion flies. He is calling!

## He is Calling.

“Come to me!” Lord I gladly come to thee.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'He is Calling.' It consists of two staves. The top staff is a treble clef and the bottom staff is a bass clef. The music is in 4/4 time and features a melody with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are written below the top staff, with the first line reading: "Come to me!" Lord I gladly come to thee.

3 Lo, his arm hath brought salvation,  
He is mighty to redeem;  
There's no mortal tribulation  
But is lost in finding him.

4 Sinful shame, and sorrow weeping  
Bathes his sacred feet with tears;  
While in gentle accents speaking  
Mercy soothes her guilty fears.

5 O the bliss to sinners given,  
In the fullness of his grace;  
Pardon, holiness, and heaven,  
In the smiling of his face.

## 263 There's a Blessing at the Cross.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. I have laid my burden down where the  
2. I have laid my burden down and my

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'There's a Blessing at the Cross.' It consists of two staves. The top staff is a treble clef and the bottom staff is a bass clef. The music is in 4/4 time and features a melody with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The lyrics are written below the top staff, with two lines: '1. I have laid my burden down where the' and '2. I have laid my burden down and my'.

Copyright, 1883, by John J. Hood, by purchase of right.

## There's a Blessing at the Cross.

crim-son wa - ters flow, There's a  
troub-led heart is still, There's a

blessing at the cross for me; I have  
blessing at the cross for me; I am

found a spring of joy that the  
learn-ing there by faith my Re -



## There's a Blessing at the Cross.

world can nev - er know, There's a  
deem-er's gra - cious will, There's a  
world can nev - er know, There's a

*Fine.* CHORUS.

blessing at the cross for me. Praise the  
blessing at the cross for me.

Lord! praise the Lord! hal-le - lu-jah! Still my

## There's a Blessing at the Cross.

D.S.

hap-py, hap-py song shall be; I have

3 I have laid my burden down: oh, the peace that fills my soul!

There's a blessing at the cross for me;

I was dead but now I live since my Saviour made me whole,

There's a blessing at the cross for me.

4 I have laid my burden down and my Saviour gives me rest,

There's a blessing at the Cross for me;

I can pillow now my head on his gentle, loving breast,

There's a blessing at the cross for me.

## 264

## Let Him In.

Rev. J. B. ATCHINSON.

E. O. EXCELL.

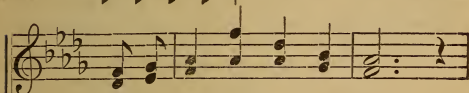
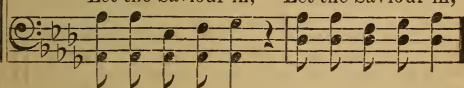
1. There's a stran-ger at the door,  
 2. O- pen now to him your heart,  
 3. Hear you now His lov - ing voice?  
 4. Now ad - mit the heav'nly Guest,

Let Him In.

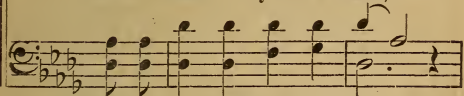
Let Him in,



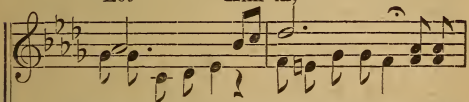
Let the Saviour in, Let the Saviour in,



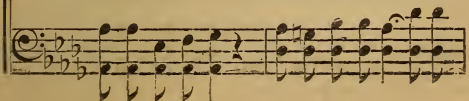
He has been there oft be - fore,  
 If you wait He will de - part,  
 Now, oh, now make Him your choice,  
 He will make for you a feast,



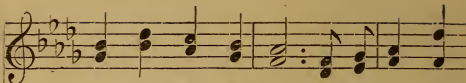
Let Him in,



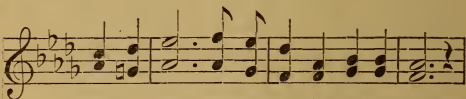
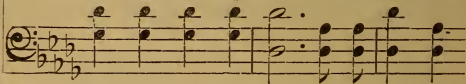
Let the Saviour in, Let the Saviour in, Let Him  
 Let Him  
 He is  
 He will



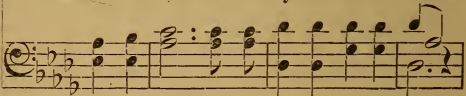
## Let Him In.



in, ere He is gone, Let Him in, the  
 in, He is your Friend, He your soul will  
 stand ing at the door, Joy to you He  
 speak your sins forgiven, And when earth ties



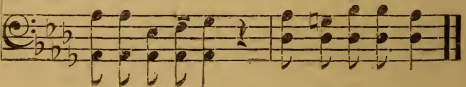
Ho -ly One, Jesus Christ the Father's Son,  
 sure defend, He will keep you to the end,  
 will restore. And His name you will adore,  
 all are riven, He will take you home to heav'n.



Let Him in,



Let the Saviour in, Let the Saviour in.



265

## Will of God.

Music by Mrs. W. H. THOMAS.

1. Thou sweet be - lov - ed will of God! My

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a 3/4 time signature and a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). It contains a melody of eighth and quarter notes. The lower staff is in bass clef with a 3/4 time signature and a key signature of two flats, providing a harmonic accompaniment of chords.

anchor ground, my fortress hill, My spirit's silent

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It features similar rhythmic patterns and chordal structures, maintaining the two-flat key signature and 3/4 time signature.

fair abode; In Thee I hide me, and am still.

The third system of music concludes the piece. The melody ends with a final cadence, and the accompaniment provides a steady harmonic support throughout the final line of text.

## Will of God.

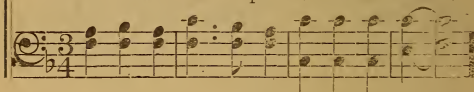
- 2 O Will, that willest good alone,  
Lead Thou the way; Thou guidest best;  
A little child, I follow on,—  
And, trusting, lean upon Thy breast.
- 3 Thy beautiful, sweet will, my God,  
Holds fast in its sublime embrace  
My captive will, a gladsome bird,  
Prisoned in such a realm of grace.
- 4 Thy wonderful, grand will, my God!  
With triumph now I make it mine;  
And faith shall cry a joyous "Yes!"  
To every dear command of Thine.

## 266 Come for the Feast is Spread.

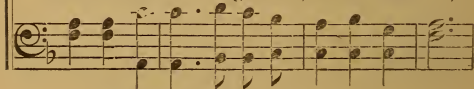
Music by Mrs. W. H. THOMAS



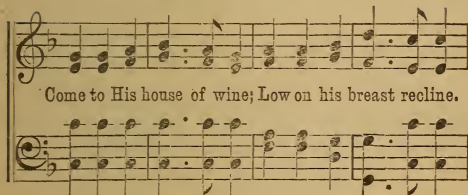
1. Come for the feast is spread, Hark to the call!



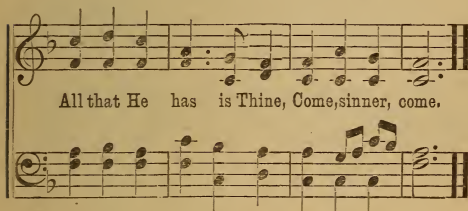
Come to the living bread, Broken for all;



## Come for the Feast is Spread.



Come to His house of wine; Low on his breast recline.



All that He has is Thine, Come, sinner, come.

2 Come to the throne of grace,  
 Boldly draw near;  
 He who would win the race  
 Must tarry here;  
 What'er thy want may be,  
 Here is the grace for thee,  
 Jesus thy only plea;  
 Come, Christian, come.

3 Jesus, we come to Thee,  
 Oh, take us in!  
 Set Thou our spirits free;  
 Cleanse us from sin!  
 Then, in yon land of light,  
 Clothed in our robes of white,  
 Resting not day nor night.  
 Thee will we sing.

## 267

## Glad Tidings.

M. E. W.

Mrs. M. E. WILSON.

DUET.

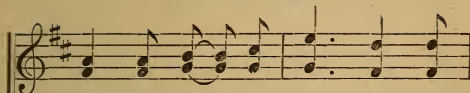
1. Free al-vation is flow-ing,  
 2. Bring the poor and need-y  
 3. Glad ti-dings of sal-va-tion Are  
 4. The Sav-iour now is wait-ing, No

Like a riv-er a-long,  
 To this flow-ing stream,  
 of-fered free-ly now, Ac-  
 long-er then de-lay, Be-

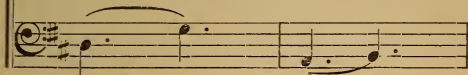
Copyright, 1881, by Mrs. M. E. Wilson. By per.  
 From "Great Joy." by per.



Glad Tidings.



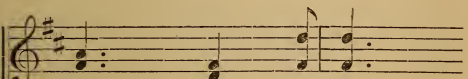
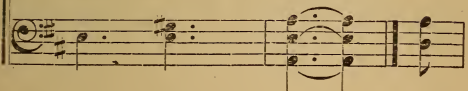
O - ver mountain and val - ley, And  
 Tell them Christ is a - ble, And  
 - cept the in - vi - ta - tion; To  
 - lieve, ac - cept, and trust him;



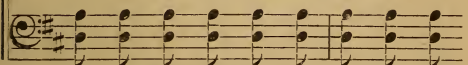
CHORUS.



this is our song: Glad  
 waiting to re - deem:  
 Je - sus hum - bly bow:  
*And be saved to - day.*



ti - - dings, glad ti - -



ti - dings, glad ti-dings, glad ti-dings, glad

## Glad Tidings.

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature. The melody in the upper staff begins with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, C5, and D5. The bass line consists of quarter notes G2, A2, B2, and C3. The lyrics are: - dings, The pow'r of sin de -

- dings, The pow'r of sin de -

The second system of music continues the melody. The upper staff features a dotted quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The lower staff features a dotted quarter note G2, followed by quarter notes A2, B2, and C3. The lyrics are: - stroy; Glad ti - dings, glad ti - dings,

- stroy; Glad ti - dings, glad ti - dings,

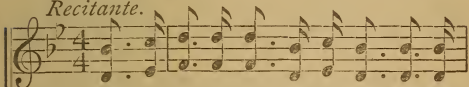
The third system of music concludes the piece. The upper staff features a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5, ending with a dotted half note G4. The lower staff features a quarter note G2, followed by quarter notes A2, B2, and C3, ending with a dotted half note G2. The lyrics are: Glad ti - dings of great joy....

Glad ti - dings of great joy....

# 268 While the Years are Rolling on.

HARRIET B. MCKEEVER. JNO. R. SWENEY.

*Recitante.*



1. In a world so full of weeping, While the
2. There's no time to waste in sighing, While the



years are rolling on, Christian souls the watch are  
years are rolling on; Time is flying, souls are



keeping, While the years are rolling on. While our  
dying, While the years are rolling on. Loving

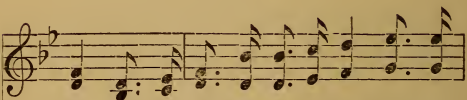


By purchase of right.

## While the Years are Rolling on.



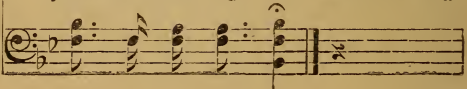
jour-ney we pursue, With the haven still in  
words a soul may win From the wretched paths of



view. There is work for us to do, While the  
sin; We may bring the wand'ers in, While the



years are roll ing on. Are roll - ing



## While the Years are Rolling on.

on, are roll - ing on, Are roll - ing

The first system of the hymn consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 2/4 time signature. It begins with a quarter rest, followed by a dotted quarter note, and then a series of eighth notes: G4, A4, Bb4, C5, D5, E5, F5, G5. The lower staff is in bass clef and provides harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

on, are rolling on, Oh, the joy that we may

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The upper staff features a quarter rest, a dotted quarter note, and eighth notes: G4, A4, Bb4, C5, D5, E5, F5, G5. The lower staff continues with harmonic support.

scatter, While the years are roll-ing on.

The third system concludes the hymn. The upper staff continues with eighth notes: G4, A4, Bb4, C5, D5, E5, F5, G5, ending with a double bar line. The lower staff provides the final accompaniment.

## While the Years are Rolling on.

3 Let us strengthen one another  
 While the years are rolling on;  
 Seek to raise a fallen brother,  
 While the years are rolling on.  
 This is work for every hand  
 Till throughout creation's land,  
 Armies for the Lord shall stand,  
 While the years are rolling on.

4 Friends we love are quickly flying,  
 While the years are rolling on;  
 No more parting, no more dying,  
 While the years are rolling on.  
 In the world beyond the tomb  
 Sorrow never more can come,  
 When we meet in that blest home,  
 While the years are rolling on.

## 269 The River of Life.

F. BOTTOME, D. D. Mrs. W. H. THOMAS.

The musical notation consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is written in a simple, hymn-like style with quarter and eighth notes.

1. Hal - le - lu - ia! lo, the Riv-er  
 2. See the tree of Life is waving,

## The River of Life.

Spring-ing from the throne a - bove;  
Bloom-ing as im - mor - tal youth;

The first system of musical notation for the hymn. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are placed between the two staves.

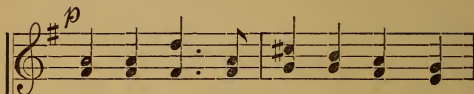
Clear as crys - tal, flow - ing ev - er,  
Heal-ing leaves the na - tions sav - ing

The second system of musical notation, continuing the melody and bass line from the first system. The lyrics are placed between the two staves.

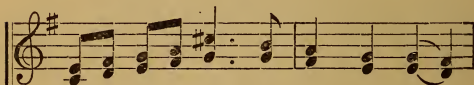
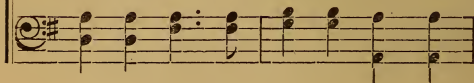
A per - pet - ual fount of love.  
Leaves of God's e - ter - nal truth.

The third and final system of musical notation for this hymn. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are placed between the two staves.

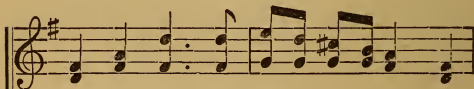
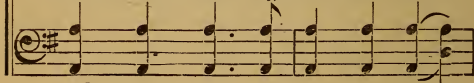
## The River of Life.



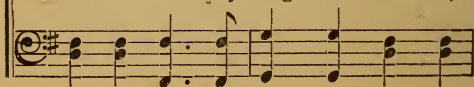
O, my soul! the rap-ture shar-ing,  
Balm for wea-ry souls and lad-en,



Flows the liv-ing stream for thee;  
Stands no flam-ing sword be-tween:



Through the world the tid-ings bear-ing  
En-ter soul thy long lost Ed-en,





## The River of Life.

Tell man - kind sal - va - tion's free.  
Christ has made an end of sin.

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. It contains a melody of eighth and quarter notes. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment of chords and single notes.

## CHORUS.

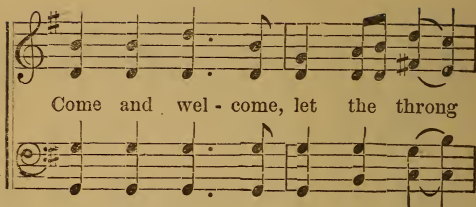
Come and wel-come! let the song

The chorus section consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the melody from the first system, featuring a mix of eighth and quarter notes. The lower staff provides the corresponding accompaniment.

*ritard.*  
Ech - o ov - er earth and sea;

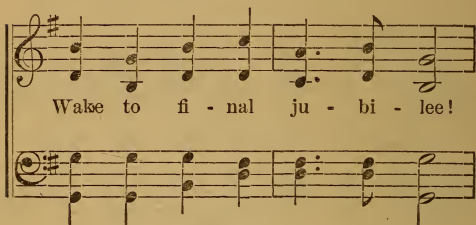
The final system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff begins with the word "ritard." above the first few notes, indicating a deceleration. The melody concludes with a long note. The lower staff provides the accompaniment, ending with a sustained chord.

## The River of Life.



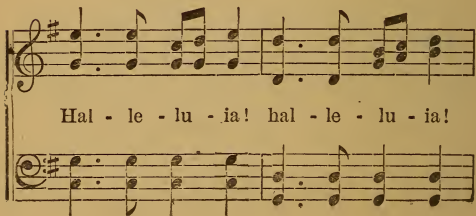
Come and wel - come, let the throng

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the upper staff.



Wake to fi - nal ju - bi - lee!

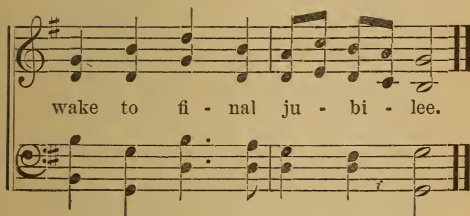
The second system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the upper staff.



Hal - le - lu - ia! hal - le - lu - ia!

The third system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the upper staff.

## The River of Life.



- 3 Through the golden city streaming,  
 Joy and gladness every where;  
 God's unbounded glory beaming,  
 God's own presence shining there!  
 O, my soul, the dazzling brightness,  
 Round the awful throne of God!  
 O, the robes of snowy whiteness,  
 Washed in Jesus precious blood.

CHO.—Come and welcome, let the song, &c.

- 4 Hark! the halleluias ringing,  
 Loud and louder, swells the strain;  
 Saints their endless praises bringing  
 Laud the Lamb for sinners slain;  
 Glory, glory, power and honor,  
 Over all exalt his name!  
 Glory, glory, power and honor,  
 Glory, glory to the Lamb!

CHO.—Come and welcome, let the song, &c.

## 270

L. M.

- 1 **M**Y opening eyes with rapture see  
 The dawn of this returning day;  
 My thoughts, O God, ascend to Thee  
 While thus my early vows I pay.
- 2 I yield my heart to Thee alone,  
 Nor would receive another guest:  
 Eternal King! erect Thy throne  
 And reign sole monarch in my breast.
- 3 O bid this trifling world retire,  
 And drive each carnal thought away,  
 Nor let me feel one vain desire,  
 One sinful thought through all the day.
- 4 Thus, to Thy courts when I repair,  
 My soul shall rise on joyful wing,  
 The wonders of Thy love declare,  
 And join the strains which angels sing.

JAMES HUTTON, d. 1795.

By per.

## 271

L. M.

- 1 **T**HUS far the Lord has led me on,  
 Thus far His power prolongs my days;  
 And every evening shall make known  
 Some fresh memorial of His grace.
- 2 Much of my time has run to waste,  
 And I perhaps am near my home;  
 But He forgives my follies past,  
 He gives me strength for days to come.
- 3 I lay my body down to sleep;  
 Peace is the pillow for my head,  
 While well-appointed angels keep  
 Their watchful stations round my bed.

- 4 In vain the sons of earth or hell  
 Tell me a thousand frightful things;  
 My God in safety makes me dwell  
 Beneath the shadow of His wings.
- 5 Faith in Thy name forbids my fear;  
 O, may Thy presence ne'er depart;  
 And in the morning make me hear  
 The love and kindness of Thy heart.
- 6 Thus, when the night of death shall come,  
 My flesh shall rest beneath the ground;  
 And wait Thy voice to rouse my tomb,  
 With sweet salvation in the sound.
- I. WATTS, ab. 1709.
- By per.

## 272

TUNE — "America."

- 1 **A**RISE, my soul, and sing  
 To God, thy Saviour King,  
 Thine early lay;  
 Rise on the wing of prayer  
 Thy waking thoughts to bear,  
 And so with grace prepare  
 The opening day.
- 2 While yet the purple light  
 Fringes the robe of night,  
 Haste to His throne;  
 Before corroding thought  
 Her baneful work has wrought,  
 With earnest purpose fraught,  
 Seek Him alone.

- 3 As He, the Son of Man,  
His daily work began,  
So let my feet  
Some Hermon's dewy sides,  
Where solitude abides,  
And God alone resides,  
Make swift retreat.
- 4 Wait on the Lord, thy God;  
Lean on His staff and rod,  
And on thy head  
Shall more abundant grace,  
From His uplifted face,  
Like morning's purest rays  
Be richly shed.
- 5 Prepare the altar-fire  
With freshest, pure desire,  
An incense sweet;  
Bring with thee words and plead,  
And He will surely heed  
And answer all thy need  
In blessings meet.
- 6 Wait early on the Lord,  
Wait on His holy word,  
At break of day;  
Lo, God is waiting there,  
Waiting His love to share,  
Waiting to hear thy prayer—  
Make haste to pray.

By per.

F. BOTTOME, D.D.

273

C. M.

- 1 **G**OD moves in a mysterious way  
His wonders to perform;  
He plants His footsteps in the sea,  
And rides upon the storm.

- 2 Deep in unfathomable mines  
Of never-failing skill,  
He treasures up His bright designs,  
And works His sovereign will.
- 3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;  
The clouds ye so much dread  
Are big with mercy, and shall break  
In blessings on your head.
- 4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,  
But trust Him for His grace;  
Behind a frowning providence  
He hides a smiling face.
- 5 His purposes will ripen fast,  
Unfolding every hour;  
The bud may have a bitter taste,  
But sweet will be the flower.
- 6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,  
And scan His work in vain;  
God is His own interpreter,  
And He will make it plain.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1779.

By per.

274

L. M.

- 1 FROM all that dwell below the skies,  
Let the Creator's praise arise:  
Let the Redeemer's name be sung  
Through every land, by every tongue.
- 2 Eternal are Thy mercies, Lord;  
Eternal truth attends Thy word;  
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore  
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

I. WATTS, 1719.

By per.

## 275      The Day of Days.

TUNE — " Bridgewater."

- 1 **P**RAISE ye the Lord! O sing aloud!  
 The strong Redeemer's name declare,  
 And thankful lift your incense-cloud  
 In blended gift of song and prayer.
- 2 His own right arm hath safely led  
 Our scatter'd tribes through all the way;  
 And lo! with joyful feet we tread  
 The courts His hands have raised to-day.
- 3 One God, one faith, one name we own,  
 One family in Him we meet;  
 In love and fellowship make known  
 In sweet communion at His feet.
- 4 Our fathers' God! With one desire  
 Our hands upraised to Thee, behold!  
 We wait a Pentecostal fire  
 That marked our Sires in days of old.
- 5 So shall this forest temple ring,  
 And yon blue dome resound Thy praise;  
 And this, while Thy great name we sing,  
 Shall be to us the Day of Days.

REV. F. BOTTOME, D.D.

By per.

## 276

L. M.

- 1 **L**ORD of the Harvest, bend thine ear;  
 In Zion's heritage appear:  
 O send forth laborers filled with zeal  
 Swift to obey their Master's will.
- 2 Our lifted eyes, O Lord, behold  
 The ripening harvest tinged with gold;  
 Wide fields are opening to our view;  
 The work is great, the laborers few.



- 3 Led by Thine own almighty hand,  
 Let Zion's sons in many a band  
 Arise to bless the dying race,  
 As heralds of redeeming grace.

THOMAS HASTINGS, d. 1872.

By per.

## 277

C. M.

- 1 **T**HE banner cross is waving high,  
 The standard of our God;  
 "To arms, to arms!" the battle-cry;  
 Ring out the cheering word.
- 2 There's sound of victory in the air,  
 And shout of triumph grand;  
 The hosts of God in mighty prayer  
 Are sweeping through the land.
- 3 The beast is hunted to his lair,  
 The monster to his den,  
 And Love her spotless bosom bares  
 To rescue fallen men.
- 4 What can withstand the might sublime  
 That powerless seeks to win?  
 Resistless as the flight of time  
 Its conquests over sin!
- 5 The hand of faith lays hold on God,  
 And chokes the springs of death,  
 And pours the streams of life abroad  
 To sweeten poison's breath.
- 6 March on! march on! ye conquering hosts,  
 Till not a foe shall stand,  
 Nor haunt of vice through all our coasts,  
 Nor drunkard in the land.

F. BOTTOME, D.D.

By per.

## 278      The Sinner's Call.

TUNE—"No Dying There."

- 1 **O** CHILD of sin, with grief opprest,  
 To Jesus flee:  
 Earth hath for thee no place of rest;  
 He calleth thee.

*Chorus.*

Sinner, come; sinner, come; sinner, come,  
 The Master calleth thee.

- 2 Go lay your burden at His feet;  
 He calleth thee.

O listen to the voice so sweet,—  
 "Come unto Me."

*Cho.*—Sinner, come, etc.

- 3 In Paradise, so bright and fair,  
 Thy home shall be,  
 If thou wilt choose thy portion there,  
 And follow Me.

*Cho.*—Sinner, come, etc.

- 4 Now is the time; He calls *to-day*:  
 Delay no more,  
 Lest slighted mercy turn away,  
 And close the door.

*Cho.*—Sinner, come, etc.

By per.

E. S. MANSFIELD.

## 279

G. P. M.

- 1 **O** COULD I speak the matchless worth,  
 O could I sound the glories forth,  
 Which in my Saviour shine,  
 I'd soar and touch the heavenly strings,  
 And vie with Gabriel while he sings  
 In notes almost divine.

- 2 I'd sing the precious blood He spilt,  
 My ransom from the dreadful guilt  
     Of sin, and wrath divine;  
 I'd sing His glorious righteousness,  
 In which all perfect, heavenly dress  
     My soul shall ever shine.
- 3 I'd sing the characters He bears,  
 And all the forms of love He wears,  
     Exalted on His throne;  
 In loftiest songs of sweetest praise,  
 I would to everlasting days  
     Make all His glories known.
- 4 Well, the delightful day will come  
 When my dear Lord will bring me home,  
     And I shall see His face;  
 Then with my Saviour, Brother, Friend,  
 A blest eternity I'll spend,  
 Triumphant in His grace.

SAMUEL MEDLEY, ab. 1789.

By per.

280

L. M.

- 1 **T**HE heavens declare Thy glory, Lord;  
 In every star Thy wisdom shines;  
 But when our eyes behold Thy Word,  
     We read Thy name in fairer lines.
- 2 The rolling sun, the changing light,  
 And nights and days, Thy power confess,  
 But the blest volume thou has writ,  
     Reveals Thy justice and Thy grace.
- 3 Sun, moon, and stars convey Thy praise  
 Round the whole earth, and never stand:  
 So when Thy truth began its race,  
     It touched and glanced on every land.

4 Nor shall Thy spreading gospel rest,  
 Till through the world Thy truth has run,  
 Till Christ has all the nations blessed  
 That see the light, or feel the sun.

5 Great Sun of Righteousness, arise!  
 Bless the dark world with heavenly light;  
 Thy gospel makes the simple wise,  
 Thy laws are pure, Thy judgments right.

I. WATTS, ab. 1719.

By per.

## 281

C. M.

1 **G**IVE me a heart of calm repose  
 Amid the world's loud roar;  
 A life that, like a river, flows  
 Along a peaceful shore.

2 Come, Holy Spirit, hush my heart  
 With gentleness divine;  
 Indwelling peace Thou canst impart;  
 Oh! make the blessing mine.

3 Above these scenes of storm and strife  
 There spreads a region fair;  
 Give me to live that higher life,  
 And breathe that heavenly air.

4 Come, Holy Spirit, breathe that peace  
 Which flows from pardoned sin;  
 Then shall my soul her conflict cease,  
 And find a heaven within.

By per.

## 282

S. M.

1 **O**NE sweetly solemn thought  
 Comes to me o'er and o'er,—  
 I'm nearer to my home to-day  
 Than ever I was before.

- 2 Nearer my Father's house  
Where many mansions be;  
Nearer the great white judgment throne,  
Nearer the crystal sea.
- 3 Nearer the bound of life  
Where burdens are laid down,  
Where we shall lay aside the cross  
And win and wear the crown.
- 4 Nearer death's silent stream,  
That winds 'mid shades unknown;  
Nearer the radiant shores that gleam  
With glory from the throne.
- 5 Perhaps my weary feet  
Have almost gained the brink;  
I may be nearer home to-day,  
Far nearer than I think.
- 6 Father! perfect my trust  
To feel in life or death  
My weary feet securely rest  
On Christ, my Rock by Faith.

PHOEBE CARY, 1852.

By per.

283

C. M.

- 1 **W**ALK in the light! so shalt thou know  
That fellowship of love  
His Spirit only can bestow  
Who reigns in light above.
- 2 Walk in the light! and thou shalt find  
Thy heart made truly His  
Who dwells in cloudless light enshrined,  
In whom no darkness is.

- 3 Walk in the light! and thou shalt own  
 Thy darkness passed away,  
 Because that light hath on thee shone  
 In which is perfect day.
- 4 Walk in the light! and e'en the tomb  
 No fearful shade shall wear;  
 Glory shall chase away its gloom,  
 For Christ hath conquered there.
- 5 Walk in the light! thy path shall be  
 Peaceful, serene, and bright;  
 For God by grace shall dwell in thee,  
 And God Himself is light.

BERNARD BARTON, 1827.

By per.

284

L. M.

- 1 **T**HY loving-kindness, Lord, I sing,  
 Of grace and life the sacred spring;  
 In blood o'erflowing, rich and free,  
 In loving-kindness shed for me.
- 2 I to Thy mercy-seat repair,  
 And find Thy loving-kindness there;  
 And when to Thy sweet Word I go,  
 Thy loving-kindness there I know.
- 3 Each evening, from the world apart,  
 Thy loving-kindness cheers my heart;  
 And when the day salutes my eyes,  
 Thy loving-kindness doth arise.
- 4 Lord, from the moment of my birth  
 I've nothing known but love on earth;  
 By day, by night, where'er I be,  
 Thy loving-kindness follows me.

- 5 From daily sin and daily woe  
 Thy loving-kindness saves me now;  
 And I will praise, for sins forgiven,  
 Thy loving-kindness, all, in heaven.  
 GEORGE BARELL CHEEVER, 1845.  
 By per.

## 285

TUNE — "Home, Sweet Home."

- 1 O YE that are weary and laden of soul,  
 Come, come to the fountain that  
 maketh you whole.  
 There's peace in believing, there's rest in  
 His name,<sup>1</sup>  
 There's healing for all in the blood of the  
 Lamb.

*Chorus.*

Rest, rest, sweet, sweet rest,  
 In the bosom of Jesus there only is rest.

- 2 O cease from your anguish, ye toilers for life,  
 For vain is your labor and fruitless your  
 strife:  
 No hope can they bring you, no joy to your  
 heart;  
 None, none but the Saviour can resting im-  
 part.  
*Cho.*— Rest, rest, etc.

- 3 Then come to the Saviour, ye weary and  
 worn,  
 Your burdens and sorrows for you He hath  
 borne.  
 No anguish that pierceth but pierced Him  
 before,  
 No thorn is so sharp as the crown which He  
 wore.  
*Cho.*— Rest, rest, etc.

4 Rest, rest blessèd Jesus, O sweet rest at  
 last,  
 Like calm on the ocean when tempest is  
 past;  
 The morning light breaketh in joy from  
 above,  
 And illumines my soul with His rainbow of  
 love.

*Cho.*— Rest, rest, etc.

By per.

286

S. M.

- 1 **M**Y God, my life, my love,  
 To Thee, to Thee I call:  
 I cannot live if Thou remove;  
 For Thou art all in all.
- 2 To Thee, and Thee alone,  
 The angels owe their bliss;  
 They sit around Thy gracious throne,  
 And dwell where Jesus is.
- 3 Not all the harps above  
 Can make a heavenly place,  
 If God His residence remove,  
 Or but conceal His face.
- 4 Nor earth, nor all the sky,  
 Can one delight afford,—  
 No, not a drop of real joy,  
 Without Thy presence, Lord.
- 5 Thou art the sea of love,  
 Where all my pleasures roll;  
 The circle where my passions move,  
 And centre of my soul.



6 To Thee my spirits fly  
 With infinite desire;  
 And yet, how far from Thee I lie!  
 Dear Jesus, raise me higher.

ISAAC WATTS, ab. 1709.

By per.

287

C. M.

1 **D**O not I love Thee, O my Lord?  
 Behold my heart, and see;  
 And turn the dearest idol out  
 That dares to rival Thee.

2 Is not Thy name melodious still  
 To mine attentive ear?  
 Doth not each pulse with pleasure bound  
 My Saviour's voice to hear?

3 Hast Thou a lamb in all Thy flock  
 I would disdain to feed?  
 Hast Thou a foe before whose face,  
 I fear Thy cause to plead?

4 O that my ardent soul might vie  
 With angels round the throne  
 To execute Thy sacred will,  
 And make Thy glory known!

5 Thou know'st I love Thee, dearest Lord,  
 But oh! I long to soar  
 Far from the sphere of mortal joys,  
 And learn to love Thee more.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, ab. 1755.

By per.

288

L. M.

1 **O** THOU who camest from above  
 The pure, celestial fire to impart,  
 Kindle a flame of sacred love  
 On the mean altar of my heart.

- 2 There let it for Thy glory burn,  
 With inextinguishable blaze,  
 And, trembling, to its source return  
 In humble prayer and fervent praise.
- 3 Jesus, confirm my heart's desire  
 To work, and speak, and think for Thee;  
 Still let me guard the holy fire,  
 And still stir up Thy gift in me.
- 4 Ready for all Thy perfect will,  
 My acts of faith and love repeat,  
 Till death Thy endless mercies seal,  
 And make the sacrifice complete.

C. WESLEY.

By per.

## 289

**T**AKE my life, and let it be  
 Consecrated, Lord, to Thee.  
 Take my moments and my days,  
 Let them flow in ceaseless praise.  
 Take my hands, and let them move  
 At the impulse of Thy love.  
 Take my feet, and let them be  
 Swift and "beautiful" for Thee.  
 Take my voice, and let me sing  
 Always, only, for my King.  
 Take my lips, and let them be  
 Filled with messages from Thee.  
 Take my silver and my gold;  
 Not a mite would I withhold.  
 Take my intellect, and use  
 Every power as Thou shalt choose.  
 Take my will and make it Thine;  
 It shall be no longer mine.  
 Take my heart, it is Thine own;  
 It shall be Thy royal throne.

Take my love, my Lord; I pour  
 At Thy feet its treasure-store.  
 Take myself, and I will be  
 Ever, *only*, ALL for Thee.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL.

By per.

## 290

TUNE — "Webb."

1 **B**LESSED Jesus! let Thy presence  
 Like a cloud of incense fall;  
 Where Thy servants meet to praise Thee  
 Let Thy blessing crown us all.  
 Come and bless us  
 While upon Thy name we call.

2 Here in life's young manhood gathered,  
 Off'ring all our lives to Thee,  
 Who for us, in early manhood,  
 Gave Thy life upon the tree,  
 Let our off'ring  
 By Thy love accepted be.

3 With Thy yearning pity, Jesus!  
 With Thy love for human kind,  
 Nerve our earnest hearts for labor;  
 Gird us with Thy patient mind,  
 Never tiring  
 In the work we daily find.

4 Then at last, when life declining,  
 As the shades of night appear,  
 On Thy loving breast reclining,  
 Find our rest from labor there;  
 And Thy blessing  
 Be our bliss in heaven to share.

F. BOTTOME, D.D.

By per.

## 291

L. M.

- 1 PRAISE, everlasting praise be paid  
 To Him that earth's foundations laid;  
 Praise to the goodness of the Lord,  
 Who rules His people by His Word.
- 2 Firm are the words His prophets give,  
 Sweet words, on which His children live;  
 Each of them is the voice of God,  
 Who spoke, and spread the skies abroad.
- 3 O for a strong, a lasting faith,  
 To credit what the Almighty saith,  
 To embrace the message of His Son,  
 And call the joys of heaven our own.
- 4 Then, should the earth's old pillars shake,  
 And all the wheels of nature break,  
 Our steady souls should fear no more  
 Than solid rocks, when billows roar.

I. WATTS, ab. 1709.

By per.

## 292

S. M.

- 1 THE Lord my shepherd is,  
 I shall be well supplied;  
 Since He is mine, and I am His,  
 What can I want beside?
- 2 He leads me to the place  
 Where heav'nly pasture grows;  
 Where living waters gently pass,  
 And full salvation flows.
- 3 If e'er I go astray,  
 He doth my soul reclaim,  
 And guides me in His own right way,  
 For His most holy name.

- 4 While He affords His aid,  
I cannot yield to fear;  
Tho' I should walk thro' death's dark  
shade,  
My Shepherd's with me there.
- 5 Amid surrounding foes,  
Thou dost my table spread;  
My cup with blessings overflows,  
And joy exalts my head.
- 6 The bounties of Thy love  
Shall crown my foll'wing days;  
Nor from Thy house will I remove,  
Nor cease to speak Thy praise.
- By per.

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